The NEWS Delivered 4 weeks for 25 cents.

THE LIMA NEWS.

The NEWS is the only Paper giving a nonpartisan view of Politics.

VOL. III. NO. 242 LIMA, OHIO, MONDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1899. PRICE { PER WEEK, 10 CENTS; SINGLE COPIES 2 CENTS }

BRITISH

Capture Small City.

General French Takes Alandslaagte After Hard Fight.

Leader of the Boers Was Killed in the Battle With Many Others.

The Transvaal Troops Held a Very Exceptional Position on a High Rock Hill.

LONDON, Oct. 23.—The war office Sunday afternoon published the following dispatch to the secretary of state for war, the marquis of Lansdowne, from the general commanding in Natal, Sir George Stewart White, regarding the engagement Saturday at Elandslaagte, between Glencoe and Ladysmith, when the British under Gen. French routed the Transvaal forces under Gen. Jan. M. Kock, second in command in the Transvaal army, who was himself wounded and captured and has since died.

"White, commander in Natal, to the secretary of state for war, filed at Ladysmith, October 22, 10:30 a. m. In the action at Elandslaagte yesterday the troops engaged were the following: Cavalry, 5th Lancers, a squadron of the 5th Dragoon Guards, the Imperial Light Horse and two squadrons of Natal carbineers; artillery, 21st field battery, 42d field battery and the Natal field battery; infantry, the Devonshire regiment, half a battalion of the Gordon Highlanders and the Manchester regiment. The whole force was under Gen. French, with Col. Ian Hamilton commanding the infantry.

"I was present in person from 3:30 p. m. to 6:30 p. m., but did not assume direction of the fight, which was left in the hands of Gen. French. Although desultory fighting took place earlier in the day, while reinforcements, sent out later on ascertaining the enemy's strength, were arriving from Ladysmith, the real action did not begin until 3:30 p. m. At that hour the Boers held a position of very exceptional strength, consisting of a rock hill about a mile and a half southeast of Elandslaagte Station.

"At 3:30 p. m. our guns took a position on a ridge 4,100 yards from the Boers, where guns at once opened fire. This fire was generally well directed, but somewhat high. This time, contrary to previous experiences, their shell burst well.

"The Imperial Light Horse moved toward the left of the enemy's position, and two squadrons of the 5th Lancers toward his right. During the artillery duel mounted Boers pushed out from their left and engaged the Imperial Light Horse. In a few minutes the enemy's guns ceased firing and our artillery was turned on the mounted Boers, who opposed the Imperial Light Horse. The latter at once fell back. After the artillery preparations our infantry advanced to the attack, supported by our guns in the second position. The Devonshires held the enemy in front while the Manchester regiment and the Gordon Highlanders turned his left flank.

"The Boer guns, although often temporarily silenced, invariably opened fire again on the slightest opportunity, and were served with great courage. After severe fighting our infantry carried the position. At 6:30 p. m. this was accomplished, the enemy standing his ground to the last with courage and tenacity. The Fifth Lancers and a squadron of the Fifth Dragoon Guards charged three times through the retreating Boers in the dark, doing considerable execution.

"We captured the Boer camp, with tents, wagons, horses, and also two guns. The Boer losses were very considerable, including a number of wounded and unwounded prisoners. Among the former are Gen. Jan Kock and Piet Joubert, nephew of Commandant Gen. Joubert.

"One goods train with supplies for Glencoe camp and nine English prisoners were recovered. Our loss, I regret to say, was heavy. It is roughly computed at 150 killed and wounded.

"The collection of the wounded over a large area in the dark and the arrangements for sending them in have thus far occupied our time and attention. A full list will go to you later.

"Our wounded and those of the enemy are now arriving by trains. Besides Boers, we have many Hollanders, Germans and prisoners of mixed nationalities. The behavior of our troops and of the colonial forces was admirable."

CAPE TOWN, Oct. 23.—The Boer commander at the battle of Elandslaagte, Gen. Jan H. M. Kock, who was taken prisoner has died of his wounds. Dispatches received from the front regarding the capture of Elandslaagte show it to have been a brilliant feat of arms. The Boers were strongly entrenched and fought with their wonted bravery. They seized every opportunity of coming into action and ran to serve their guns whenever they could get a chance. The British wounded are now being taken to Ladysmith. Every care and attention are also being given to the Boer wounded, who are being dispatched down the country.

CAPE TOWN, Oct. 23.—It is now definitely known that Glencoe was attacked Saturday by the Boer main northern column. Our forces are entrenched in a good position. The situation there is not yet fully cleared up.

Schiel, a former German officer, who was leading a section of the Boers in the engagement at Elandslaagte was taken prisoner.

A dispatch has just arrived announcing that the Boers are shelling Dundee, east of Glencoe, at long range, but their fire is ineffective.

CAPE TOWN, Oct. 23.—It was rumored here Monday morning that Barkly West, northwest of Kimberley, has surrendered to the Boers without firing a shot. Cape volunteers, it is reported, will be sent to relieve Kimberley.

FIRE IN SOUTH CHICAGO.

Fourteen Buildings Were Burned, Including the Grand Central Hotel—A Dozen Persons Injured.

CHICAGO, Oct. 23.—A business block in South Chicago was burned early Sunday, entailing a loss of $120,000 and painfully injuring 12 persons. Fourteen buildings were burned. An old landmark was destroyed in the burning of the Grand Central hotel. It was a frame building and was consumed rapidly. The guests had barely time to save themselves and fled for safety with but little apparel. The persons who were injured received burns or sprains and bruises.

The fire originated in the barn in the rear of Peter Hason's saloon and spread both east and west. The Grand Central hotel was one of the first buildings to go. Nearly all the property was insured.

Several firemen were injured, one probably fatally. Several guests of the hotel were burned.

Alleged Murderers Arrested.

CHICAGO, Oct. 23.—Jake Butler and Dudley Green, colored, accused of committing a murder for the purpose of robbery near Versailles, Ky., six weeks ago, were arrested here Sunday night. The Ketucky officials were notified and officers will come to Chicago to take the two men back for trial. The prisoners are accused of waylaying a prominent citizen of Versailles and robbing him. When he resisted he was shot and killed.

Philadelphia Defeats Brooklyn.

NEW YORK, Oct. 23.—The game between the Brooklyn and Philadelphia baseball teams at Hoboken Sunday resulted in a victory for the Philadelphia team. The score was 6 to 4.

Wooster's Largest Funeral.

WOOSTER, O., Oct. 23.—The remains of Harry McClarran, ex-senior vice commander department of the Ohio G. A. R., were interred her Sunday afternoon. The funeral was the largest ever held in the city. State Commander T. R. Shinn and staff, of Ashland, and many grand army men from different parts of the state were present. Company B, 8th regiment Ohio volunteers, acted as the military escort.

No Indictments Reported.

BATAVIA, O., Oct. 23.—The grand jury failed to report any indictment against Fillmore Ross, Frank Holter, Gootlieb Swab and J. L. Stoddard for alleged participation in the whitecapping of Ira Stevens. The feeling has become stronger at Olive Branch, and Mrs. Jones, who was the object of Stevens' attention, was compelled to leave the town. Stevens has also stayed away from the place.

Rejoicing in Des Moines.

DES MOINES, Ia., Oct. 23.—There was much rejoicing in this city Sunday over the safe arrival of the 51st Iowa regiment at San Francisco. The news was received about 2:30, and the curfew whistle, which can be heard for many miles, sounded the glad tidings and gave a salute of 51 toots. All the church bells in the city were rung and the newspapers got out an extra edition.

ATTACKED A LAUNCH.

An American Officer Killed and Two Men Wounded—Gen. Otis' Reply to the Filipino Commissioners.

MANILA, Oct. 23.—An American officer was killed and two men were wounded by the Filipinos in an attack on a launch with Gen. Lawton's expedition in the Rio Chiquita near San Isidro. The rebels fired volleys from the shore.

Gen. Otis has replied to the three insurgent officers who entered Angeles last Friday with a request, made through Gen. McArthur, for permission for a Filipino commission, headed by a Filipino major general to visit Gen. Otis in order to discuss peace terms and to arrange for the delivery of more American prisoners; that the desired interview can not be granted, because the suggested propositions of the Filipinos are vague, indefinite and unmilitary, and because the Americans must continue to decline to receive any representative of the so called Filipino government.

The Anxiety Dispelled.

COUNCIL BLUFFS, Ia., Oct. 23.—The anxiety felt here over the arrival of the 51st Iowa, was dispelled at 4 o'clock Sunday when the news was flashed over the wires from San Francisco that the transport Senator had reached the bay.

Gen. Miles' Inspection Tour.

CHICAGO, Oct. 23.—Maj. Gen. Nelson A. Miles arrived in Chicago Sunday night on his way to the Pacific coast. The army commander is on a tour of inspection of forts and fortifications in the west and left Monday for Omaha.

The Yale Basket Ball Team.

NEW HAVEN, Ct., Oct. 23.—The Yale basket ball team will spend the Christmas holidays in the middle west playing a series of three games at Fond Du Lac, Wis., with a crack military company's team in that city.

Wm. J. Bryan Goes West.

TOLEDO, O., Oct. 23.—Mr. and Mrs. William J. Bryan passed through the city at an early hour Sunday morning, bound for Harlan, Ia., where Mr. Bryan has an engagement to speak Monday. He will go direct from there to Nebraska, in which he will make the fight of his life for the democratic state ticket.

MISS MYRTA FRENCH.

One of the important features of a first-class opera company that is singing standard opera in English is the prima donna. In the Andrews Opera Co. which appears here tonight and Tuesday, Miss Myrta French occupies this important position. She is a pupil of the celebrated Marchesi, made her debut in Itally in the opera of Romeo and Juliet, was alternate prima donna in the Heinrich's Opera Co., was prima donna of the International Opera Co. in its balmy days; was for two seasons soloist with Sousa's band, and for the past two seasons has been the prima donna of this company, where she is daily adding jewels to the crown that already adorns her head. Her voice is a pure lyric soprano, but she possesses more than the ordinary power and flexibility, has a very charming stage manner, and withal a comely face and figure. Surrounded with a cast, chorus and orchestra such as is carried by this admiarble company, patrons of the theater are assured of an entertainment such as is seldom given outside of the larger cities of the east.

The Body Was Petrified.

SPRINGFIELD, O., Oct. 23.—Charles Arbogast, of Catawba, bought a lot at Vienna and started to dig a well. The workmen struck a coffin and found therein a petrified body. There was a graveyard in the vicinity a half century ago. Mr. Arbogast has decided not to build there.

The Link Broke.

SIDNEY, O., Oct. 23.—Charles Smith, aged 15 years, was killed here Sunday afternoon while stealing a ride on a freight. He was standing between two cars with one foot on each. The link which connected the two cars broke and he was thrown on the rails.

Blood Poisoning From a Spider Bite.

CHILLICOTHE, O., Oct. 23.—Mr. Dan Friend, who pitched for the Milwaukee team this season, is lying at his home in this city in a critical condition from blood poisoning. He was bitten on the thumb of his left hand by a spider some days ago.

His Leg Was Amputated.

MARYSVILLE, O., Oct. 23.—An unknown man was run over by the cars while trying to steal a ride near Milford Center. His leg was amputated. He had $75 on his person, and was a young man of good address but refused to divulge his name.

Fire in an Infirmary.

MT. VERNON, O., Oct. 21.—The Knox county infirmary, at Bangs, caught fire from an explosion in the bathroom. The flames crept to the roof and cut off one wing with the insane inmates. By heroic efforts the roof was scaled and the fire extinguished.

No Strike On the Big Four.

CLEVELAND, O., Oct. 23.—Word that there will be no strike of telegraph operators on the Big Four railway has been received by some of the operators in Cleveland. A strike is impossible without the consent and co-operation of the affiliated organizations of trainmen and firemen. The firemen and trainmen have positively refused their consent.

The Woman Awarded Damages.

FINDLAY, O., Oct. 23.—Mrs. Mary Wotgamuth was awarded $150 in her suit against Kirkbride, the "oil king." He shot an oil well near her house, and her property, including her clothing, was sprinkled with the loud-smelling fluid. She wanted $800.

Her Wish Was Granted.

MT. VERNON, O., Oct. 23.—Mrs. Thos. Head died in Gambler Saturday, on the fiftieth anniversary of her marriage. She fell a few days ago and broke her hip. She wanted to live until her marriage anniversary day arrived, and her wish was granted.

Desperate Suicide.

SANDUSKY, O., Oct. 23.—At 10 o'clock Sunday night John Stewart, an inmate of the soldiers' home here, despondent over ill health, threw himself in front of an electric car near the home and was instantly killed.

Killed With a Club.

ELYRIA, O., Oct. 23.—Chas Watson killed C. L. Cheesman, a prominent farmer by striking him on the head with a club. He says he did it in self defense.

CONVICT'S CONFESSION.

J. C. McBride, in the Minnesota Penitentiary, Confessed to Four Murders and Many Robberies.

STILLWATER, Minn., Oct. 23.—J. C. McBride, a convict at the prison, received from Jackson county in December last to serve three years and five months for an assault, has made a remarkable confession, showing him to be one of the most high handed murderers in the country. His confession was made to Warden Wolfer in a letter written October 8, and in it he related the murder of two officers—Joseph Grant and John McNott—at Geneva, Ill., on August 29, 1886; the murder of Julia Buchmore at Geneva; a post office robbery and the murder of Marshol, of Ossawatomie, Kan.; the burglary of a hardware store and the shooting of a policeman at Guide Rock, Neb., and many burglaries and highway robberies. If the story is true, he has been a veritable terror.

Speaking of the circumstances of the murder of Grant and McNott, at Geneva, he says:

"I shot Joseph Grant and John McNott. Three of us, two pals and myself, were in the act of committing a burglary at Geneva at about 1 o'clock in the morning of December 29, 1886. We entered the house of an undertaker for the purpose of robbery. My two pals were arrested by these officers. I walked some distance away from the place of the robbery to the courthouse and secreted myself behind a tree. When the officers came along with my pals, I shot them, killing Officer McNott instantly and wounding Officer Grant fatally."

Continuing, he says: "I also murdered a woman by the name of Julia Buchmore in the outskirts of Geneva about two weeks before I murdered the officers. I cut her throat with a razor because she recognized me while in the act of committing a robbery. I carried the body to a hencoop and set fire to the house. The body was found in the hencoop the next morning."

McBride says his right name is Geo. Butler and that he was born of respectable parents, who have resided in Geneva since 1871. He has served two terms in prison in Illinois and one in Nebraska. After receiving the letter and calling McBride into his office for a more explicit story of his crimes, Warden Wolfer communicated with the authorities at Geneva and elsewhere. He learned that the crimes were committed but has received no additional information.

McBride is now 33 years old and says he has followed the life of a robber and murderer since he was 18 years old. While relating the story of his crimes he gave all the details in a matter of fact manner and evidently felt relieved. He claims to have confessed because his conscience bothered him and says he is anxious to be punished for his many crimes. In the murder of the officers at Geneva he says he had two pals, one of them Harry Ester, later arrested and sentenced to Joliet penitentiary for 15 years. The confession covers four large manuscript pages.

Nine Men Perish in a Blizzard.

GREAT FALLS, Mont., Oct. 23.—Nine men perished in the recent blizzard. Five bodies have been recovered, and it is probable that this is not half the lost. The last body found was that of H. Herold, a sheep herder. The sheep had eaten off his beard, clothing and part of his boots. Several bands of sheep without herders have been wandering in that country and point to many unknown deaths.

The Biennial Pilgrimage.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 23.—The biennial pilgrimage of the supreme council of Scottish Rite Masons of the southern jurisdiction to the grave of Gen. Albert Pike, late supreme commander of the order, was made Sunday. The grave is located in Oak Hill cemetery. Short services were held after the masonic ritual, Representative Richardson, of Tennessee, presiding.

Broke the Record.

NEW YORK, Oct. 23.—William H. Brown, who has been endeavoring since Thursday morning to break the thousand miles road record completed his task Sunday night. The ten centuries, which were ridden over a triangular course, near Valley Stream, L. I., were made in about 84 hours, seven hours ahead of the previous record.

Fitzsimmons and Thorne Matched.

CHICAGO, Oct. 23.—The Tattersalls athletic association Sunday announced that it will put on Robert Fitzsimmons, the undefeated middleweight champion of the world, on Saturday next, against Jeff Thorne, the fast light heavyweight of Johannesburg, South Africa.

Lieut. Gallway a Prisoner.

LONDON, Oct. 23.—A dispatch to the Daily Mail from Pietermaritzburg, Natal, says that Lieut. Gallway, of the Natal Carbineers, who was reported missing, is a prisoner in the hands of the Boers.

INCREASE

In The Corps Urged

Annual Report of Navy Surgeon Gen. Van Reypen.

Five Surgeons, Twenty Assistants, and Five Volunteers Are Needed

Of the 84 Casualities That Occurred in the Spanish War Only 17 Were Pensioned.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 23.—The strongest recommendation in the annual report of Surg. Gen. Van Reypen, just made public, is that relating to the increase of the medical corps of the navy. He points out that while there has been a steady increase in the enlisted force of the navy for the past two years, and while the marine corps has been swelled by the addition of 3,000 men, there has been no suitable provision made for a corresponding increase in the medical corps, which is charged with the care of the health of these men.

Every surgeon who is not sick is said to be on duty and the department has been unable to supply surgeons for needed recruiting and other duties. Therefore, the surgeon general says that the corps be increased five surgeons and twenty assistant surgeons and five volunteer surgeons who served in the war and who are now in service, be transferred to the regular rolls and the age limitation be removed. There are eighteen of these men, and in some cases they are over thirty years of age.

It is also earnestly requested that the naval assistant surgeons be placed on an equality with those of the army in pay and rank. At present the army can get all of the medical service it needs, while the navy can get scarcely any surgeons to serve. There are now four vacancies in the rank of assistant surgeons, and there will be eight more during the year, and the hope is expressed that the corps will not be allowed to die out from lack of recruits which must follow unless the inducements are equal to those offered in the army, at least.

The surgeon general calls attention to the fact that of the 84 casualties during the war with Spain, only 17 have put in pension applications so far, a most noteworthy fact in view of the report that 18 of the casualties resulted for the year.

In concluding the report special attention is invited to the excellent sanitary conditions existing in the navy and especially in the Asiatic squadron during the past year. Early precautions were taken to prevent as far as possible the ill effects resulting from necessary climatic exposure and to give the best care and attention to the sick. The results have proven their efficacy and the sick reports from the vessels in the Philippines indicate a high standard of physical efficiency in the squadron.

Alleged Train Robber Captured.

OGDEN, Utah, Oct. 23.—Through information imparted by one Donald, Sheriff Layne, of Ogden, has captured James C. Lyle, who was concerned in the hold-up of the Union Pacific train at Wilcox, Wyo., on June 2, when a large amount of money was taken from the express company's safe.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 21.

FLOUR—Spring patent, $3.85@4.15; spring fancy, $3.15@3.50; spring family, $3.00@3.10; winter fancy, $3.15@3.50; winter family, [illegible]; winter patent, [illegible]@3.75; extra, $2.00@2.25; low grade, $1.75@1.85; Northwestern rye, [illegible]; do city, $3.10@3.[illegible].

WHEAT—Sales: No. 2 red, track, 71c.

HOGS—Select shippers, $4.40; select butchers, $4.30@4.35; fair to good packers, $4.20@4.30; fair to good light, $4.10@4.25; common and rough, $3.[illegible]@4.15.

CATTLE—Fair to good shippers, $4.75@[illegible]; good to choice butchers, $4.50@5.00; fair to medium butchers, $4.30@4.25; common, $2.75@3.25.

SHEEP—Extras, $3.75@4.00; good to choice, $3.00@3.65; common to fair, $2.00@2.75.

LAMBS—Extras, $5.00@5.15; good to choice, $4.75@5.00; common to fair, $3.75@4.[illegible].

VEAL CALVES—Fair to good light, $[illegible]@7.00; common and large, $4.25@6.[illegible].

CHICAGO, Oct. 21.

WHEAT—December, 67¾c; May, 73¾.

CORN—October, [illegible]c; December, 30½@[illegible]c; January, 30½@30¾c; May, 32½@[illegible]c.

OATS—October, [illegible]c; December, [illegible]; May, [illegible].

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THREE ABLE WOMEN.

They Are Members of the Colorado State Legislature.

Well Informed on All Topics of Current Interest and Particularly Ardent in the Advocacy of Social Reforms.

[Special Denver (Col.) Letter.]

THE past two years of the Colorado legislature have demonstrated beyond all question that women can and do fill important offices of trust and responsibility with credit to themselves and benefit to the public which they represent.

The three women members who have served in the Colorado legislature the past year are not in the least peculiar, although they are subjects of much curiosity from those not familiar with women in politics. They do not cut their hair short, do not wear bloomers or don male attire, they are thoroughly womanly women and have been chosen for their good sense and judgment.

DR. MARY T. BARRY.

Dr. Mary T. Barry, from Pueblo county, is a woman who will do credit to her sex in whatever position she may be called upon to fill. She is beloved by all, is conscientious in everything she undertakes and not easily dissuaded from what she considers right. This conscientious devotion to duty and right, in connection with her logical mind and good judgment, make her a most valuable member of the legislature.

In 1887 she graduated in medicine from the Northwestern university of Chicago. After one year in the preparatory school she attended for one year as house physician, after which she practiced medicine for two years in La Crosse, Wis. Since 1894 she has been in active practice in Pueblo, where she served as county physician during the years 1896-97. She is a member of the medical society there, and is also medical examiner for a large life insurance company, and considers her absence occasioned by her attendance in the legislature as a sacrifice of no small moment.

She is not especially interested in politics, but rather regards her present position as a sacred trust, which she will sacredly care for and guard. She did not seek the office. It was only through the earnest entreaties of her friends that she consented to accept the nomination.

Her life is a very active one, and while she has always approved of club work, and the various organized movements in which Colorado women are engaged, her time has always been too occupied to permit her to actively engage in this work.

Mrs. Harriet G. R. Wright, one of the women representatives to the Twelfth general assembly from Arapahoe county, located in Colorado 27 years ago, and has lived in Denver for 17 years. Her family consists of a husband and three grown sons. Mrs. Wright is a recognized social and political leader, and enjoys the confidence and friendship of very many people, being, as she is, a citizen of the very highest standing. Her husband, Mr. Henry Wright, was one of the pioneers of the state, having gone to Colorado 38 years ago.

MRS. HARRIET G. R. WRIGHT.

Mrs. Wright is a descendant on both sides from early colonial settlers of America. Two ancestors in her mother's family, John and Jacob Reeve, came over in the Mayflower, and she is eligible to both the Daughters of the Revolution and the Colonial Dames. Her father was a pioneer in Wisconsin, as she has been in Colorado. He was a Presbyterian clergyman, was an abolitionist and also one of the earliest advocates of advanced education for girls. He was one of the founders and directors of Beloit college, the first college for men in Wisconsin, and he also founded and was one of the first directors of the Rockford Female college at Rockford, Ill. Later he founded the Wisconsin Female college, the first college for women in Wisconsin, and was its president for many years.

Mrs. Wright's interests, therefore, were all along educational lines in her girlhood, and she has never changed in that respect. After her graduation from Rockford college, she taught in that city, and afterward among the freedmen of the south. Later she taught in Columbus, Wis., and while there joined her first club, of which Rev. Myron Reed was president. Mr. Reed preached for several years in Columbus in a church founded by her father. Mrs. Wright has one sister who is superintendent of the schools of Drummond county, Wis., and another who is superintendent of the schools in Portage City, Wis., both unusual positions for women so far east, and proving their exceptional ability.

Mrs. Wright is peculiarly fitted to fill her present office in a manner that will do honor to both herself and her constituents.

She has a keen, logical mind, which grasps a point with marvelous quickness; a thorough knowledge of parliamentary law, and a wide experience in, and sympathy for, reform movements. She has done much to spread those theories of public ownership of public utilities which are now held by so large a proportion of the people of Colorado. Few women understand questions of public policy so well as Mrs. Wright. She is a cultivated, able and fearless woman, and the women voters are fortunate in finding a woman who so ably represents them. Her special interests will be in the line of educational and labor legislation. She believes that there should be a child labor law.

In social and club work she holds several important offices, and is fully awake to the progressive ideas of the day. She is described by those who know her as one of the most level-headed and courageous women in the state.

Mrs. Frances E. Lee, the other woman representative from Arapahoe county, is the wife of Frank W. Lee, residing at 1315 South Eighth street, Denver. Mrs. Lee is the mother of five interesting children, of ages ranging from three to eleven, and has always had them in personal charge, and even now, while in attendance at the state house, helping to frame laws to improve the present labor and municipal conditions, is never too preoccupied to look to the needs of her little family, even to their minutest needs. Each little garment is kept tidy and in order for school and house, where order reigns supreme, for everything is in place and as sweet, and clean, and neat, as may be found anywhere. She is very popular in her precinct socially and politically, and, when elected, received two-thirds of all the votes cast. She has always felt the warmest interest in club work, but has been prevented from actively engaging in it by home duties, in which she may be said to excel.

MRS. FRANCES F. LEE.

Mrs. Lee has a well selected library, and through all the labor of personal caring for her home and children, she manages to keep posted and abreast with the times upon all the leading questions of the day. She is amply qualified to act in the very responsible position which she now occupies. She has introduced five bills. She is a strong advocate of pure air and proper ventilation in school rooms, and considers that much improvement can be made on the present system, to which she attributes the death of many bright and promising children.

In conversation with Mrs. Lee, one cannot help being impressed with her almost remarkable methods of reasoning along the line of sociological, financial and municipal questions, and the great concern she expresses for bettering all conditions that have to do with raising the standard of morals and intelligence. She is very optimistic, having all confidence in the future and higher possibilities of mankind generally.

It is not likely that a stronger or better informed and more conscientious trio could be found in any legislature than the three women members of the Colorado legislature.

ELNORA M. BABCOCK.

The NEWS want column is the real thing.

An eminent scientist recently said: "Cod-liver Oil is truly a wonderful composition. It is seemingly Nature's remedy in almost every wasting disease."

Scott's Emulsion contains the pure oil combined with hypophosphites, it rebuilds worn tissues, enriches the blood, invigorates the nerves, stops drains and wasting. Consumptives, Diabetics, pale or thin people, or nursing mothers, should remember this. Do not accept a substitute.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

ARE FINE HORSEMEN

French Army Has a Corps of Wonderful Rough Riders.

They Ride Down the Slope of a Mountain Without Injuring Their Horses—Trained for Warfare in Hilly Countries.

The French army makes the claim that it possesses the boldest and cleverest rough riders in the world.

They offer a series of very striking photographs in proof of this claim.

It seems to be a common feat with these French cavalrymen to ride down the slope of a mountain.

The soldier who is shown in the accompanying picture belongs to the Fourth squadron of the Third regiment of Chasseurs d'Afrique, which means African chasers, stationed at Tebessa, near Algiers.

All the troopers in the regiment are required to take part in these exercises. They are not confined to particularly skillful riders or men having very fine horses.

The place illustrated in the photograph is a bluff about 20 feet in height. The face of it may be divided into two parts. The upper is a very steep descent, having an inclination of two feet to one. The lower half is practically perpendicular, having an inclination of six to one.

An officer may be seen jumping his horse from a height of seven feet after he has slid down the upper face of the bluff. Another officer walks his horse all the way down on his feet. The captain comes down the bluff with his horse's haunches sliding on the earth. The quartermaster jumps off the bluff half way down. Another subofficer slides down the bluff without letting his horse quite sit down.

The rider may choose his own way of doing the trick. All that is required of him is to land at the bottom in the saddle, both himself and the horse being alive and sound.

DARING EQUESTRIAN FEAT.
(Horse and Rider Jumping from a Height of Seven Feet.)

The Arab horses which are used in these feats are spirited and adroit, but not powerful. Those who are soft let themselves slide down the bluff.

It is pointed out that steeple chases would be much more exciting if such obstacles as the one shown here were included in the course.

The exercises in which these French soldiers are trained would of course, says the New York Journal, be of great value to them in campaigning in a rough, mountainous country. It has been suggested that the place of horses will before long be entirely taken by bicycles in warfare; but it is quite clear that bicycles could not do the work of the horses in these pictures. In fact, a bicyclist even carrying his machine would have pretty lively work in scrambling down this bluff.

There is a lively rivalry between the French and Italian armies in this department of rough riding. In case of a war between the two countries there would be a good deal of campaigning in and near the Alps, and this, of course, would give the cavalry a fine chance for work of this kind. It has not been generally supposed that cavalry would cut much figure in mountain warfare, but the French and Italian armies are prepared to prove that this is not so. No mules could slide down the face of a mountain with such ease and assurance as these Arab horses. The mule is sure-footed and reliable up to a certain point, but when he reaches that he exhibits his well-known obstinacy and refuses to go any more.

The Italians have a school for teaching mountain horsemanship at Tor de Quinto. They recently exhibited some very remarkable pictures of feats performed at this place. The photograph of the French cavalrymen now published is a sort of reply from the French army to the Italian pictorial boast. The French picture is official, and may be regarded as entirely accurate.

Much encouragement is given to the French cavalry to excel in horsemanship. Steeple chases are held all over the country, in which officers and noncommissioned officers take part. The former ride thoroughbred horses and the latter have the pick of the regular army mounts. They receive valuable prizes and large crowds come to see them.

It would perhaps be a good thing if similar events could be arranged for the benefit of American regular cavalrymen. The American cowboy is famous all over the world for his riding, but the regular cavalryman receives comparatively little attention, even in his own country. Doubtless Uncle Sam's troopers would be able to do even cleverer tricks than these "mounseers."

The Prices of Horses.

In 1893 the average price of a horse was $74.64, in 1897, $31.50. In the 13 years from 1884 to 1897, while the number of horses in the United States has increased by more than 3,000,000, their total value has decreased nearly $400,000,000.

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

Mr. Chamberlain, British colonial secretary, in the '60s was a Sunday school teacher in Birmingham.

Miss Caroline Hazard, of Rhode Island, who has just been inaugurated as president of Wellesley college, is not a college graduate.

Senator Hanna is said to have paid for his suite of apartments at Claridge's hotel, where he stopped while in London, 175 guineas a week. This is about $925.

In a sermon by a Minneapolis clergyman the assertion was made that not more than seven out of a hundred church members were real Christians. Every listener hugged himself and mentally declared that he was one of the seven.

Four years ago Gov. Morrill, of Kansas, found himself getting too fat, and he worked off a lot of flesh by taking long daily walks. Recently he was left in an emaciated condition by an attack of rheumatism, and now he is adding flesh fast by taking the same kind of walks.

Miss Eve Blantyre Simpson is the daughter of the late Sir James Young Simpson, the discoverer of chloroform. She has written a life of her father and one of Robert Louis Stevenson, with whom she was intimately acquainted. Her home in Edinburgh is the center of the literary life of that city.

A pompous police magistrate of Chicago was investigating the case of a woman who had tried to drown herself. "Did she give any reason for attempting suicide?" he asked the policeman who had rescued her. "She did." "What was it?" the magistrate inquired. "She said she wanted to kill herself," replied the officer, with a furtive wink at the court clerk.

Hiram Maxim, the maker of machine guns and other munitions of war, who has taken out a certificate of naturalization in England, has lived in that country since 1883, when he first went abroad as the foreign agent of a large American electric company. At that time he was widely known as an inventor of electrical devices and by some he was regarded as a worthy rival of Edison. In 1884 he turned his attention to gunmaking, and to-day his firm employs about 14,000 men.

CLOTHES FOR THE NAVY.

Government Preparing to Do Its Own Manufacturing—Will No Longer Depend Upon Private Sources.

In about three months the government will have completed two clothing factories, which will greatly increase the facilities of the navy department in supplying enlisted men, stewards and servants employed on board vessels with their necessary clothing. One factory is to be opened in conjunction with what is now termed the clothing factory at the Brooklyn navy yard and the other will be at Mare Island, San Francisco. Plans for both these plants have been completed and passed by Secretary of the Navy Long, and the work of construction will be carried on rapidly. The cost of the buildings when completed and equipped with the necessary machinery will be in the neighborhood of $150,000.

The only factory, and it is an apology for such, that the navy department possesses is located in one of the oldest buildings in the Brooklyn navy yards. The quarters allotted to this branch of the bureau of supplies are cramped and there is not sufficient room in which to turn out the needed supply of clothing when the country is at peace, to say nothing of the increased demands made upon the factory when the navy is placed on a war footing. This department was badly hampered, not only by the lack of room, but by work which it was compelled to give out by contract. Yet before the war had been in progress a month nearly every ship in the service had a full supply of all kinds of clothing, and there was sufficient to fit out the naval militia. It is one of the few bureaus connected with the navy department that met every demand made upon it and still keep a reserve stock on hand. Clerks, seamstresses and tailors were kept at work night and day and clothing worth millions of dollars was sent to all parts of the world.

The work on the new building at the Brooklyn navy yard was begun some time ago. Most of the excavation for the cellar and foundations has been completed. The structure will occupy the plot of ground below the Trophy park, on Main street, facing the river and directly across from the old clothing factory and general storehouse. It will have a frontage on Main street of 198 feet, with 31 feet on the thoroughfare facing the river. The side facing the old factory will be 175 feet long and the upper end will be 102 feet in length. The building will be three stories high and, unlike most of the other structures in the yard, will be nearly fireproof. The walls are to be of pressed brick, with granite window and door copings. The girders and floor beams are to be of steel. A glass skylight will be run the entire length of the room.

Uncle Sam is very particular what kind of material is put into the sailors' uniforms. He pays good prices and demands the best quality of goods. Contractors have received some rather costly lessons in trying to pass off inferior or damaged goods on the government. —Brooklyn Eagle.

What Phased Him.

Cassidy—So you are glad to get back from your trip to Oirteland?

Costigan—Oi am. Shure, an Oirishman is thought no more of there than anybody else!—Puck.

Discrimination.

A bridegroom has to be worth at least $50,000 to be of as much interest to people as his bride's $50 gown.—Atchison Globe.

PISO'S CURE for Consumption

Sold by Druggists everywhere.

PISO'S CURE FOR — 25 CTS — The Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists. — CONSUMPTION

The Piso Company, Warren, Pa.

I began using Piso's Cure 13 years ago, and believe it saved me from consumption. My child is subject to Croup. Piso's Cure always relieves him.—Mrs. B. CRANDELL, Mannsville, Ky., July 9th, 1899.

NEWSPAPER GRIST.

An enterprising western firm is making arrangements to set up a modern American sawmill in China, where lumber is still sawed by the primitive methods of a century ago.

Last year 1,141 vessels were lost. Of these 322 were steamers and 819 sailing vessels. There are 26,180 steamers and sailing vessels in the world.

A newspaper printed on the excursion steamer "Ophir" published one number in 80 degrees 2 minutes north latitude. It claims to be the paper printed farthest north of any on record.

The people of Tyre were such experts in dyeing that Tyrian purple remains unexcelled to this day. The Egyptians were also wonderful dyers, and could produce colors so durable that they may be called imperishable.

The hydraulic mining pits in California materially changed the landscape in many places. The pit of a hydraulic mine in Nevada county, Cal., which was washed out some 50 years ago, is again covered with a growth of pine and other trees, and patches of brush again dot the once verdureless slopes.

Some remarkable records of tumors are given in the Lancet. The largest known is a uterine tumor that weighed 195 pounds, described by a doctor of Bucharest. Hunter removed one weighing 140 pounds from a woman whose weight without the tumor was 95 pounds. The largest solid tumor of this class weighed 166 pounds. The record for ovarian tumors is held by a Chinese patient, who had one weighing 169 pounds; without it she weighed 77 pounds. There is a New York one of 149 pounds and a German one of 146. For mammary tumors a case is on record where the growth in one breast weighed 64 pounds and in the other 40 pounds.

WHAT THE LAW DECIDES.

The unsoundness of mind of one of the conspirators at the time of the trial of an action is held, in Tucker vs. Hyatt (Ind.) 44 L. R. A. 129, to be no defense to any of the other parties.

Riding on the front platform of an electric street car is held, in Watson vs. Portland & Cape Elizabeth Railroad company (Me.), 44 L. R. A. 157, not to constitute negligence as matter of law.

Mortgages made by deposit of title deeds without writing are held, in Bloomfield state bank vs. Miller (Neb.), 44 L. R. A. 287, to be contrary to the policy of the recording acts which are in force in this country.

Liability for assault committed in a joke is involved in state vs. Monroe (N. C.), 43 L. R. A. 861, where a druggist who dropped croton oil on candy for a customer, to be given to a third person, is held liable for the damages caused.

Liability of a third person to a bailor for injury to property in the hands of a bailee is sustained in New Jersey Electric Railroad company vs. New York, L. E. & W. R. company (N. J.), 43 L. R. A. 849, whether the bailee might bring an action or not.

Jurisdiction to inquire into and control the internal management of a foreign corporation is denied in Condon vs. Mutual Reserve Fund L. association (Md.), 44 L. R. A. 140, in which an injunction against an assessment upon a member by a foreign corporation was refused.

Enterprising English Bees.

A swarm of bees recently took possession of a house at Teddington, England, after driving the occupant out.

"When our boys were almost dead from whooping cough, our doctor gave One Minute Cough Cure. They recovered rapidly," writes P B Belles, Argyle Pa. It cures coughs, colds, grippe and all throat and lung troubles. H F Vortkamp. Cor Main and North streets

Hunting for a Site.

ASHTABULA, O., Oct. 21.—"Gen." J. S. Coxey was in Ashtabula Friday looking for a site for the location of an immense steel casting manufactory.

"It did me more good than anything I ever used. My dyspepsia was of months' standing; after eating it was terrible. Now I am well," writes S B Kenner, Hoisington, Kas. of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It digests what you eat. H F Vortkamp. Cor. Main and North streets.

In addition to regular garbage the Ohio Sanitary Company collects and removes waste paper, tin cans, broken bottles, glass, etc., and keeps your garbage can in perfect sanitary condition by fumigating with the latest known preventative.

The Removal

Of my business from 200 S. Main Street to my present location has greatly increased my store and shop capacity and I know I have the best equipped REPAIR SHOP in the city.

I solicit your patronage and cordially invite you to drop in and see me and get my prices on all kinds of Roofing, Spouting, &c., Corrugated Iron a specialty. Roof Paints, Tin and Granite ware.

W. A. SMITH,
212 S. Main Street. Linneman Blk.

P. H. KELLY,

Bottling Works.

EXTRACT OF MALT

—AND—

Bottled Beer for Family Use a Specialty.

Free delivery to all parts of the city

Bell Phone 221. 701 North Main Stree

FIRE. ACCIDENT.
JOHN H. SPITLER,
Successor to,
R. W. WALLACE & CO.
General Insurance Agency.
ROOM 8 HOLMES BLOCK, LIMA, OHIO
Call and get rates. Bonds furnish promptly by the Fidelity Bond Co.

MONEY TO LOAN

At the Very Lowest Rate of Interest and on short notice. We have a large amount of money to loan on long time, in sums of $500 and upwards, on city property and improved farm lands, with privilege of paying part or all at any interest paying day. Persons wishing Cheap Money on Easy Terms will find it will be to their interest to call. City Property, Vacant Lots and Farms for Sale on Small Payments.

C. H. Folsom,
Real Estate and Loan Broker.
Rooms Nos. 2 and 3 Holmes Block.

WM. SCHATZMANN.
—DEALER IN—
Iron and Tin Roofing and Spouting.
Stove repairing and job work a specialty. Estimates Cheerfully given.
301 North Street and Central Avenue, LIMA, OHIO.

—BOWER'S—
CORN = CRISPS
.... ARE DELIGHTFUL ....
Try them once and you will have found the Perfection of Confectionery

DR. M. B. DOTY,
Dentist,
Gazette Block, [East High] Street
No Specialties, but Dentistry and Oral Surgery practiced in all its departments

J. M. CHASE,
DENTIST,
Rooms 40 and 41, Metropolitan block
Lima, Ohio. New 'Phone 275

An Angel's Face on a Photograph.
Would not be more interesting to your friends than would your own.
My Work Speaks for Itself.
Ask for my special offer
Hilyard's Gallery,
1-28-tf 121 Kibby Street, near Main.

DR. AND MRS. DR. MURPHY
PHYSICIAN AND ACCOUCHEURS.
Devote special attention to family practice and ladies during the lying-in. Professional services during confinement and nine days thereafter, only $5.00. Calls promptly attended day and night. Office and Residence 618 North Main St. Bell telephone 247

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

DR. TALMAGE ON THE HUNT'S LESSONS.

The Great Divine Delivers a Sermon on the Subject of the Chase . . . . Refuge in God's Word for Those Pursued by Earthly Trials . . . . . .

(Copyright, Louis Klopsch, 1899.)

The Gospel as a great refreshment is here set forth by Dr. Talmage under a figure which will be found particularly graphic by those who have gone out as hunters to find game in the mountains. Text, Psalm 42:1, "As the hart panteth after the water brooks."

David, who must some time have seen a deer hunt, points us here to a hunted stag making for the water. The fascinating animal, called in my text the hart, is the same animal that in sacred and profane literature is called the stag, the roebuck, the hind, the gazelle, the reindeer. In central Syria in Bible times there were whole pasture fields of them, as Solomon suggests when he says: "I charge you by the hinds of the field." Their antlers jutted from the long grass as they lay down. No hunter who has been long in "John Brown's tract" will wonder that in the Bible they were classed among clean animals, for the dews, the showers, the lakes, washed them as clean as the sky. When Isaac, the patriarch, longed for venison, Esau shot and brought home a roebuck. Isaiah compares the sprightliness of the restored cripple of millennial times to the long and quick jump of the stag, saying: "The lame shall leap as the hart." Solomon expressed his disgust at a hunter who, having shot a deer, is too lazy to cook it, saying: "The slothful man roasteth not that which he took in hunting."

But one day David, while far from the home from which he had been driven, and sitting near the mouth of a lonely cave where he had lodged and on the banks of a pond or river, hears a pack of hounds in swift pursuit. Because of the precious silence of the forest the clangor startles him, and he says to himself: "I wonder what those dogs are after?" Then there is a crackling in the brushwood and the loud breathing of some rushing wonder of the woods, and the antlers of a deer rend the leaves of the thicket, and by an instinct which all hunters recognize it plunges into a pond or lake or river to cool its thirst, and at the same time, by its capacity for swifter and longer swimming, to get away from the foaming harriers.

David says to himself: "Aha! That is myself! Saul after me, Absalom after me, enemies without number after me. I am chased, their bloody muzzles at my heels, barking at my good name, barking after my body, barking after my soul. Oh, the hounds, the hounds! But look there!" says David. "That hunted deer has splashed into the water. It puts its hot lips and nostrils into the cool wave that washes the lathered flanks, and it swims away from the fiery canines, and it is free at last. Oh, that I might find in the deep, wide lake of God's mercy and consolation escape from my pursuers! Oh, for the waters of life and rescue! As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after Thee, O God!"

Some of you have just come from the Adirondacks, and the breath of the balsam and spruce and pine is still on you. The Adirondacks are now populous with hunters, and the deer are being slain by the score. Once while there talking with a hunter I thought I would like to see whether my text was accurate in its allusion, and as I heard the dogs baying a little way off and supposed they were on the tracks of a deer, I said to the hunter in rough corduroy: "Do the deer always make for the water when they are pursued?" He said: "Oh, yes, mister. You see, they are a hot and thirsty animal, and they know where the water is, and when they hear danger in the distance they lift their antlers and snuff the breeze and start for Racquet or Loon or Saranac, and we get into our cedar shell boat or stand by the runway with rifle loaded ready to blaze away."

My friends, that is one reason why I like the Bible so much. Its allusions are so true to nature. Its partridges are real partridges, its ostriches real ostriches and its reindeer real reindeer. I do not wonder that this antlered glory of the text makes the hunter's eye sparkle and his cheek glow and his respiration quicken, to say nothing of its usefulness, although it is the most useful of all game, its flesh delicious, its skin turned into human wearing apparel, its sinews fashioned into bow strings, its antlers putting handles on cutlery and the sharings of its horns used as a restorative, its name taken from the hart and called hartshorn. By putting aside its usefulness this enchanting creature seems made out of gracefulness and elasticity. What an eye, with a liquid brightness as if gathered up from a hundred lakes at sunset! The horns a coronal branching into every possible curve, and, after it seems done, ascending into other projections of exquisiteness, a tree of polished bone, uplifted in pride or swung down for awful combat! It is velocity embodied, timidity impersonated, the enchantment of the woods, eye lustrous in life and pathetic in death, the splendid animal a complete rhythm of muscle and bone and color and attitude and locomotion, whether couched in the grass among the shadows of a living bolt shot through the forest or turning at bay to attack the hounds or rearing for its last fall under the buckshot of the trapper.

It is a splendid appearance, that the painter's pencil fails to sketch and only a hunter's dream on a pillow of hemlock at the foot of St. Regis is able to picture. When 20 miles from any settlement, it comes down at eventide to the lake's edge to drink among the lilypods, and with its sharp edged hoof, shatters the crystal of Long lake, it is very picturesque. But only when, after miles of pursuit, with heaving sides and lolling tongue and eyes swimming in death, the stag leaps from the cliff into Upper Saranac can you realize how much David had suffered from his troubles and how much he wanted God when he expressed himself in the words: "As a hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after Thee, O God."

Well, now, let all those who have coming after them the lean hounds of poverty or the black hounds of persecution or the spotted hounds of vicissitude, or the pale hounds of death or who are in any wise pursued run to the wide, deep, glorious lake of Divine solace and rescue. The most of the men and women whom I happen to know at different times, if not now, have had troubles after them, sharp muzzled troubles, swift troubles, all devouring troubles. Many of you have made the mistake of trying to fight them. Somebody meanly attacked you, and you attacked them. They depreciated you, and you depreciated them, or they overreached you in a bargain, and you tried, in Wall street parlance, to get a corner on them. Or you have had a bereavement, and, instead of being submissive, you are fighting that bereavement. You charge on the doctors who have failed to effect a cure. Or you charge on the carelessness of the railroad company through which the railroad accident occurred. Or you are a chronic invalid, and you fret and worry and scold and wonder why you cannot be well like other people, and you angrily charge on the neuralgia or the laryngitis or the ague or the sick headache. The fact is you are a deer at bay. Instead of running to the waters of Divine consolation and slaking your thirst and cooling your body and soul in the good cheer of the Gospel and swimming away into the mighty deeps of God's love, you are fighting a whole kennel of harriers.

Some time ago I saw in the Adirondacks a dog lying across the road, and he seemed unable to get up, and I said to some hunters: "What is the matter with that dog?" They answered: "A deer hurt him," and I saw he had a swollen paw and a battered head, showing where the antlers struck him. And the probability is that some of you might give a mighty clip to your pursuers. You might damage their business, you might worry them into ill health, you might hurt them as much as they hurt you; but, after all, it is not worth while. You only have hurt a hound. Better be off for the Upper Saranac, into which the mountains of God's eternal strength look down and moor their shadows. As for your physical disorders, the worst strychnine you can take is cheerfulness, and the best medicine is religion. I know people who were only a little disordered, yet have fretted themselves into complete valetudinarianism, while others put their trust in God and came up from the very shadow of death and have lived comfortably 25 years with only one lung. A man with one lung, but God with him, is better off than a godless man with two lungs. Some of you have been for a long time sailing around Cape Fear when you ought to have been sailing around Cape Good Hope. Do not turn back, but go ahead. The deer will accomplish more with its swift feet than with its horns.

There are whole chains of lakes in the Adirondacks, and from one height you can see 30 lakes, and there are said to be over 800 in the great wilderness. So near are they to each other that your mountain guide picks up and carries the boat from lake to lake, the small distance between them for that reason called a "carry." And the realm of God's word is one long chain of bright, refreshing lakes, each promise a lake, a very short carry between them, and though for ages the pursued have been drinking out of them, they are full up to the top of the green banks, and the same David describes them, and they seem so near together that in three different places he speaks of them as a continuous river, saying: "There is a river the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God;" "Thou shalt make them drink of the rivers of Thy pleasures;" "Thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water."

But many of you have turned your back on that supply and confront your trouble, and you are soured with your circumstances, and you are fighting society, and you are fighting a pursuing world, and troubles, instead of driving you into the cool lake of heavenly comfort, have made you stop and turn round and lower your head, and it is simply antler against tooth. I do not blame you. Probably under the same circumstances I would have done worse. But you are all wrong. You need to do as the reindeer does in February and March—it sheds its horns. The Rabbinical writers allude to this resignation of antlers by the stag when they say of a man who ventures his money in risky enterprises he has hung it on the stag's horns, and a proverb in the far east tells a man who has foolishly lost his fortune to go and find where the deer shed his horns. My brother, quit the antagonism of your circumstances, quit misanthropy, quit complaint, quit pitching into your pursuers. Be as wise as next spring will be the deer of the Adirondacks. Shed your horns.

But very many of you who are wronged of the world—and if in any assembly between the Atlantic and Pacific oceans it were asked that all who had been badly treated should raise both their hands, and full response should be made, there would be twice as many hands lifted as persons present—I say many of you would declare: "We have always done the best we could and tried to be useful, and why we become the victims of malignment or invalidism or mishap is inscrutable." Why, do you know that the finer a deer and the more elegant its proportions and the more beautiful its bearing the more anxious the hunters and the hounds are to capture it? Had the roebuck a ragged fur and broken hoofs and an obliterated eye and a limping gait the hunters would have said: "Pshaw! Don't let us waste our ammunition on a sick deer." And the hounds would have given a few sniffs of the track and then darted off in another direction for better game. But when they see a deer with antlers lifted in mighty challenge to earth and sky, and the sleek hide looks as if it had been smoothed by invisible hands, and the fat sides inclose the richest pasture that could be nibbled from the bank of rills so clear they seem to have dropped out of Heaven, and the stamp of its foot defies the jack shooting lantern and the rifle, the horn and the hound, that deer they will have if they must needs break their necks in the rapids. So if there were no noble stuff in your make up, if you were a bifurcated nothing, if you were a forlorn failure, you would be allowed to go undisturbed, but the fact that the whole pack is in full cry after you is proof positive that you are splendid game and worth capturing.

Therefore sarcasm draws on you its "finest bead;" therefore the world goes gunning for you with its best winchester breechloader. Highest compliment is it to your talent or your virtue or your usefulness. You will be assailed in proportion to your great achievements. The best and the mightiest Being the world ever saw had set after Him all the hounds, terrestrial and diabolic, and they lapped His blood after the Calvarean massacre. The world paid nothing to its Redeemer but a bramble, four spikes and a cross. Many who have done their best to make the world better have had such a rough time of it that all their pleasure is in anticipation of the next world, and they would, if they could, express their own feelings in the words of the aureness of Nairn, at the close of her long life, when asked if she would like to live her life over again:

> Would you be young again?
> So would not I.
> One year of memory given
> Onward I'll hie.
> Life's dark wave forded o'er,
> All but at rest on shore,
> Say, would you plunge once more,
> With home so nigh?
>
> If you might, would you now
> Retrace your way,
> Wander through stormy wilds,
> Faint and astray?
> Night's gloomy watches fled;
> Morning, all beaming red;
> Hope's smile around us shed,
> Heavenward, away!

Yes, for some people in this world there seems no let up. They are pursued from youth to manhood and from manhood unto old age. Very distinguished are Lord Stafford's hounds and the earl of Yarborough's hounds and the duke of Rutland's hounds, but all of them put together do not equal, in number or speed or power to hunt down, the great kennel of hounds of which Sin and Trouble are owner and master.

But what is a relief for all those pursued of trouble and annoyance and pain and bereavement? My text gives it to you in a word of three letters, but each letter is a chariot if you would triumph, or a throne if you want to be crowned, or a lake if you would slake your thirst—yea, a chain of three lakes—G-o-d, the one for whom David longed and the one whom David found. You might as well meet a stag which, after its sixth mile of running at the topmost speed through thicket and gorge and with the breath of the dogs on its heels, has come in full sight of Schroon lake and try to cool its projecting and blistered tongue with a drop of dew from a blade of grass as to attempt to satisfy an immortal soul, when flying from trouble and sin, with anything less deep and high and broad and immense and infinite and eternal than God. His comfort—why, it embosoms all distress. His arm—it wrenches off all bondage. His hand—it wipes away all tears. His Christly atonement—it makes us all right with the past, and all right with the future, and all right with God, all right with man, and all right forever.

Oh, when some of you get there it will be like what the hunter tells of when he was pushing his canoe far up north in the winter and amid the ice floes, and a hundred miles, as he thought, from any other human being. He was startled one day as he heard a stepping on the ice, and he cocked his rifle, ready to meet anything that came near. He found a man, barefooted and insane from long exposure, approaching him. Taking him into his canoe and kindling fires to warm him, he restored him, found out where he had lived and took him to his home and found all the village in great excitement. A hundred men were searching for this lost man, and his family and friends rushed out to meet him, and, as had been agreed at his first appearance, bells were rung, and guns were discharged, and banquets spread and the rescuer loaded with presents. Well, when some of you step out of this wilderness, where you have been chilled and torn and sometimes lost amid the icebergs, into the warm greetings of all the villages of the glorified, and your friends rush out to give you welcoming kiss, the news that there is another soul forever saved will call the caterers of Heaven to spread the banquet and the bellmen to lay hold of the rope in the tower, and while chalices click at the feast and the bells clang from the turrets it will be seen so uplifting I pray God I may be there to take part in the celestial merriment. And now do you not think the prayer in Solomon's Song where he compared Christ to a reindeer in the night would make an exquisitely appropriate peroration to my sermon: "Until the day break and the shadows flee away be thou like a roe or a young hart upon the mountains of Bether?"

A steamer trunk has been patented, which, being air tight, may be attached to the waist belt in an emergency and used as a life preserver.

DEEP IN THE OCEAN.

Twenty-five hundred fathoms deep the pressure is 30 times that of an engine drawing a train.

Ground sharks brought up from no more than 500 fathoms die before reaching the surface of the water.

At the bottom of the ocean the temperature is down to freezing and often below it. There is no light, and the enormous pressure of a ton to the square inch in every thousand fathoms, or 16 times more pressure than we endure.

The fauna of the deep sea are modified forms of those which live in shallow water to-day, and they have been driven down to ocean depths through the law of the survival of the fittest. In the battle for existence their stronger rivals triumphed in the surface waters, and these, beaten and discouraged, sank below. Of course, animals driven to these depths would gradually change in form. Down to 900 fathoms their eyes have become larger, so that they may see by the faint light. After 1,000 fathoms the eyes are huge or else disappear altogether, and enormous feelers take their places. At great depths eyes are of no use.

POINTEDLY PERSONAL.

The marquis of Breadalbane is the worst dressed man of title in Great Britain.

Richard le Gallienne dresses almost invariably in dead black down to the minutest detail.

Mrs. D. M. Rice, of Aptos, Cal., is the oldest daughter of American parents born in that state. She is but 53 years old.

Another German prince is to be supported by England. Prince Louis of Battenberg has received an appointment in the admiralty.

The Renshaw brothers and the Allen brothers are crack English tennis players. Each pair of twins is so much alike that few can tell them apart.

James Frederick Rodgetts, who recently filed a petition in bankruptcy in London, was worth $140,000 in 1896, and now has nothing but $350 worth of furniture. He squandered all his fortune in working upon the construction of a non-rolling ship, in the development of which idea he has taken out 23 patents. The patents have passed into the hands of a syndicate, and the bankrupt believes that they will yet prove profitable.

The Old Gentleman Knows.

"Pa, what's an old man's darling?"

"Oh, anyone who will tell him he seems to be growing younger and younger every day."—Chicago Times-Herald.

The "Plow Boy Preacher" Rev. J. Kirkman, Belle Rive, Ill., says, "After suffering from Bronchial or lung trouble for ten years, I was cured by One Minute Cough Cure. It is all that is claimed for it and more." It cures coughs, colds, grippe and all sore throat and lung troubles. H F Vortkamp, North east Cor Mainand North streets

NOTICE.

On October 21 I will close my bicycle shop for the winter months. All persons knowing themselves to be indebted will please call and settle.

H. HAUENSTEIN,
2t t f 123 East High Street.

COULDN'T FIND IT.

Jobs are easy to find if you know where help is wanted. Put a "want ad" in the NEWS, and you will have no excuse for idleness. The "ad" is free if you are on our subscription list.

President King, Farmer's Bank, Brooklyn, Mich. has used DeWitt's Little Early Risers in his family for years. Says they are the best. These famous little pills cure constipation, billousness and all liver and bowel troubles. H F Vortkamp. North east Cor. Main and North streets.

TO OUR PATRONS.

We ask your kind indulgence for a few days, as we are just starting and it will take us a little time to get things in a systematic shape. Our tank wagons are now being built and will be out in a few days, when we promise that you will have no cause or complaint. If, however, the service should not be satisfactory, call up old 'phone 648 and we will do our best to remedy it.

OHIO SANITARY CO.

Millions of dollars, is the value placed by Mrs Mary Bird, Harrisburg Pa., on the life of her child, which she saved from croup by the use of One Minute Cough cure. It cures all cough, colds and throat and lung troubles H. F. Vortkamp. North east Cor Main and North streets.

People's Free Wants

Will Fill Your Wants.

The NEWS is the medium through which the general public may have their wants supplied. Quick results; best returns. Situations or help wanted, lost and found, for rent, want to rent—all advertisements under these heads of 25 words, two insertions free to subscribers of this paper. The NEWS is the recognized directory for those desiring to supply such wants. Everything coming under the other headings, one time 25 cents, 3 times 35 cents. All ads payable in advance

WANTED—HELP.

WANTED—Young women to collect. For further particulars call at NEWS Office. tf

WANTED—Girl immediately to assist in housekeeping; no cooking. 746 W. Market street.

WANTED—Two apprentice girls to learn dressmaking and ladies tailoring. Apply at 112 east Vine street. Mrs Fritz.

We Wish a live Traveling Manager in your territory at once, man or woman; liberal cash and commission first year—more second year, if deserved, some for local work also; good references; those out of employment or wishing to better themselves, address, "FACTORY," Cor. Perkins and Union streets, Akron, Ohio. Oct. 9 11t

WANTED—5 or 6 hustlers and 4 to open office and run business; big money. Inquire t room 66 Metropolitan block. Dr Hammand.

WANTED—A girl from out of town to do housework. Inquire at 419 S. Main street.

WANTED—Lady would like situation as collector. Address 125 east McKibben street.

WANTED—A position as housekeeper, $2 50 a week. Splendid work guaranteed for the right party. 112 south McDonald.

WANTED—Situation as Stationary firing and engineering. Apply at 605 N. Union street.

LOST—Pocket book between Spring and West. Owner's name in pocket book. Leave at NEWS office and get liberal reward.

FOR RENT, ETC.

FOR RENT.—Nine-room-house, all modern conveniences, centrally located. Call at 536 west Market. tf

FOR RENT—9 Room house on east McKibben street. Enquire at 316 west High street.

FOR RENT—Furnished room on ground floor in good location suitable for two. Inquire at 202 north Pierce street.

FOR RENT—5 Rooms, sitting, dining, two bedrooms, wardrobe, kitchen and pantry. Enquire 316 west High street.

FOR RENT—House of 3 unfurnished rooms suitable for ladies or shop girls. Apply at 334 south Jackson.

FOR RENT—Good house of six rooms, one square from Opera House. Inquire at NEWS Office.

FOR RENT—After October 31st, a small business room on E. High. Inquire of E. W. Jackson.

FOR RENT.—Six-room-house on Eureka street. Enquire at Ingledue's.

FOR SALE-MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE—A lot of law books, desk, book case, chairs, stools, New Franklin typewriter, nice roll top oak office desk cheap. Enquire of Harry Knisley jr. Holmes block. tf

WANTED—The party who was seen picking up a pocketbook in a certain church of the city will return it to 478 west Kibby street by mail and avoid trouble. Their identity is known.

TEETH.

Extracted absolutely without pain, by an application to the gums.

Gold Filling ..... $1.00 up
Silver ..... 25c up

We are prepared to do the finest Gold work at a reasonable price; without pain.

Gold Crowns, 22k $4.00
Porcelain Crowns $3.50

Our system of Crowning Teeth is the most successful yet devised for those teeth too frail to be filled.

Best Teeth $5.00
Set of Teeth $4.00

Open evenings, from 7 to 9.

Crown and Bridge Work or Teeth Without Plates.

Why wear a plate if you have a few teeth left, two or more. Come and consult us and we will explain our system of Bridge work, and tell you how the wearing of artificial teeth may be made a pleasure. Our system of Bridge work is unexcelled and attached without pain.

Open Sundays, 9 to 12.

U. S. Dental Parlors,

Holmes Block, Rooms 22 and 23,
Take Elevator. J. A. CHAPPELL, Manager

Ladies' Tailor-made Suits.

We are offering the most varied line of tailor-made Suits we have ever shown; Suits that are the work of the best tailors, correct in style, fit and finish. Customers are quick to grasp the advantages of such wear as ours; a leading feature of our line is the $15.00 suit array.

Tight fitting jacket suits of broadcloth $15.00
Diagonal front jacket Suits of venetian cloth $15.00
Fly front jacket suits of homespun cloth $15.00
Box front jacket suits of homespun cloth $15.00

G. E. Bluem,

57 PUBLIC SQUARE.

Read the News Free Wants

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE LIMA NEWS

PUBLISHED EVERY AFTERNOON
(EXCEPT SUNDAY)

Subscribers who fail to receive their paper, will confer a favor by reporting to this office either by postal card or tel-phone.

The NEWS solicits from its readers communications discussing pertinent questions.

No. 316 NORTH MAIN STREET
Opposite Court House.

Entered at the Postoffice at Lima, Ohio, as second-class matter.

Both 'Phones 417

E. W. JACKSON, President.
J. R. FINNELL, Managing Editor.

WATSON'S WEATHER.

Fair tonight and Tuesday.

YES, dear bosses, whoopen-'er up days are over.

MAYOR JONES dared to address a gathining in the Columbus Auditorium, and his dare resulted in the big hall being filled with listeners.

WHERE is all the money John R. McLean was to put in the campaign? Bryan had to speak on the streets, because no lucre for opera house rental was forthcoming.

A FEW more tours by McKinley and Bryan, and the acceptance of a nonpartisan nomination by Dewey will result in the next President being elected by acclamation.

CHAIRMAN DICK is having a hard time fleecing the republicans. The main backing of the g. o. p. in '96 came from the trusts and money power. These citizens don't care a rap about state campaigns, hence Dick's desperate appeals.

BOTH the organs of the two big parties seem wonderfully agitated over what is to become of the paper whose president is the defeated republican candidate for Mayor. Don't get excited, don't get mislead. The News will print all the news regardless of party.

THE trusts are legitimate, and the arguments advanced by both parties are fallacies, from alphe to omega. If trusts are illegal, what about labor organizations? The trust question is not at any stage a political question, and if let alone, they will soon burst like a bubble.

BRYAN was in the hole, just like the ball pitcher who gives the batter three balls. He could not refuse to defend the Chicago platform even though the man standing on that platform was his enemy. He surely gained satisfaction in knowing that the Lima crowd was distinctively a Bryan gathering, not a McLean turn out.

THE MARKETS.

Quotations received daily by private wire by the G. R. Bentle Commission Co., dealers in all New York stocks and Chicago grain and provisions. Room 17, opera house block. New phone 286.

Wheat—Dec: Opening, 69 7-8 and 70; high, 70 3-4 and 7-8; low, 69 7-8 and 70; close, 70 3-4 and 7-8. May: Opening, 73 7-8; high, 74 5-8; low, 73 7-8; close, 74 5-8.

Corn—Dec: Opening, 30 5-8; high, 31 3-8 and 1-2; low, 30 5-8; close, 31 3-8 and 1-2. May: Opening, 32 1-4; high, 33 1-8; low, 32 1-4; close, 33 1-8.

Oats—Dec: Opening, 22 3-4; high, 22 3-4 and 7-8; low, 22 5-8; close, 22 3-4 and 7-8. May: Opening, 24 1-4; high, 24 1-2 and 5-8; low, 24 1-4; close, 24 1-2 and 5-8.

Liverpool Cables—Wheat: Opened, 1-4 higher; Corn: Opened, 3-4 higher Puts, 70 3-8; calls, 71 1-8.

Need Fear No Collision.

Polaris, the north star, and its unseen companion make a complete revolution in 3 days, 24 hours. Both together, or the three, if there be three, are moving toward the earth with a velocity of 9 miles per second, 540 miles a minute, 32,400 miles an hour, 777,600 miles a day, 283,824,000 miles a year. Though coming at such an incredible rate of speed, there is no danger that in any immediate future Polaris will ever collide with our earth. In fact, there has been no appreciable difference in the appearance of the star, in spite of its rapid approach, during the past thousand years. This is due to the fact that the star in question is many times as far away as the sun.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Will Last a Lifetime.

If properly managed one good opportunity will last for a lifetime.—Chicago Daily News.

CONTRARY

To Expectations Oil Went up Again This Morning.

Was Advanced Two Cents While the Price of Oil in the East Went up 3 Cents.

It has been the general belief among the oil trade that the next time there was a change in oil it would decline instead of an advance. But happily the belief was a mistaken one, as the market in the West was advanced two cents this morning and three cents in the East. The following are the correct quotations:

Oil Markets.

Tiona,	1.68
Scio	1.63
Pennsylvania,	1.53
Barnesville,	1.43
Corning,	1.36
New Castle,	1.28
North Lima,	1.10
South Lima,	1.05
Indiana	1.04

Montpelier, Ind, October 23.—Never before in the history of the oil business of this state has the industry looked so flourishing as it does at the present time. For some weeks leasers have been at work as far to the northwest as Laporte and up around Terra Coupe and Warren Prairies, in St Joe County. The most sensational feature of the trade at the present time and the thing most talked of throughout the entire oil country is the combination of several of the largest companies and the largest producers in all the fields of both the East and West. It is currently reported that the combine is about ready to materialize, and will consist of such prominent figures as the Emery Oil Company, Northern Oil Company, Palmer Oil Company, Southern Oil Company, Elcho Oil Company, McCormick Bros. Oil Company, Bradford Oil Company, Thede Barnsdall, Amos Steelsmith, John Shay, Hazelwood Oil Company, C J Westerman and in all probabilities the Cudahy Company of Chicago and many other producers. Should such a thing occur it would revolutionize the oil business by giving competition to the only great concern in the country at the present time, the Standard Oil Company, which now controls the markets of the world.

OPERA

Tonight Begins the Musical Treat of the Season.

Tonight and tomorrow evening the walls of the Faurot Opera House will resound with the lays of standard opera, presented by the celebrated Andrews Opera Co. The appearance of this attraction here has excited considerable comment.

Among the cast of the Andrews Opera Co. are several singers of more than ordinary note, namely, Myrta French, prima donna soprano; Catherine Lee, soprano leggerio; Pearl Nightser, mezzo F W Walters, one of the leading tenors of America; Geo. Andrews and W C Howard, baritones; Ed Andrews, comedian; F J McCarthy, buffo-basso. These are assisted by a chorus that is carefully selected and efficiently trained during the summer at the private theatre of the Andrews Bros. on the banks of a beautiful lake in Minnesota. In the matter of equipment this company is not surpassed by any organization of its kind.

Martha, Cavalleria Rusticana and Pirates of Penzance are the operas to be presented.

RAILROAD NEWS.

There was a small wreck on the L E & W at Celina Saturday night. Two cars attached to freight train no 22 jumped the track, delaying traffic some.

Thomas Caffrey, traveling engineer for the L E & W was in the city yesterday.

The Pennsylvania inspection party which was expected to arrive in this city today, is still in Chicago and it is expected will pass through Lima tomorrow.

PLEAD GUILTY

And Were Fined Nice Big Sums By His Honor.

Police Court This Morning Was of The Ordinary Character with Nothing Startling.

Police court this morning was of an ordinary character, and the only distinctive departure from ordinary Mondays was the absence of about five plain drunks. Only two men appeared on this charge, one being John Davis, who will say more to-morrow; the other George Logee, who pleaded guilty to the charge, was fined $4.60, which he paid.

:—:

Ben Klatte appeared before the court and plead guilty to conducting a crap joint. He was fined $30 and costs. Cliff Shaffer, for playing at the game, was fined $15 and costs, which he paid.

:—:

Henry Koch, who got drunk Saturday night, created a disturbance, and was accused of cruelly beating his family, was fined $4.60, which he paid.

:—:

Wm. Haley, charged with disturbance, appeared for trial this morning, and was defended by Attorney Geo. H. Meily. He was acquitted.

YESTERDAY'S FIRE.

A Defective Flue Causes Small Damage to a Residence.

An alarm of fire was sent in yesterday morning about 8:30 o'clock from box 23 located at the papermills. The fire was in a residence at 331 Park avenue, owned by Mrs Martin Hughes and occupied by Michael Scanlan. A defective flue caused the blaze and very little trouble was experienced by the department in extinguishing the flames. The damage was small.

IN AND OUT OF THE CITY.

Jeff Morris is in Cincinnati.

Adolph Fox is in New York on business.

James Saunders spent Sunday in Dayton.

George McCauley was in Toledo yesterday.

J W VanDyke and wife, returned yesterday from New York.

M C King and wife, of Ft Wayne are guests of Lima relatives.

Miss Hannah Clink was the guest of her parents at Spencerville yesterday.

Miss Hughes, cashier at the Lima House, is home from a visit in Chicago.

Clint Huddle and wife, of North Baltimore, are visiting relatives in the city.

Ed Johnson has gone to St Paul, where he has secured a lucrative position.

Miss Nellie Snockey, of west Kibby street, is home from a visit in New York state.

Chief Coates, of the fire department is entertaining his nephew, Fred Coates, of Muncie.

Mrs Walter Cross and Miss Carrie Cross were guests of Mr F A Bauchens and wife, of Toledo yesterday.

Alex Frankel left Saturday night for Philadelphia, where his wife has been visiting for a long time.

Mr Frank Wilson, Advertising manager of the Kenton News, and one of the best in his line in the state, was in town today.

W G Phillips, High Duputy of Ohio for the Foresters, was here yesterday from Cleveland, the guest of Elmer E Crossley and wife.

Mrs J W Weaver has returned from a visit to her old home in Rockingham Co. Va., very much improved in her health. Her mother-in-law, Mrs John Weaver returned with her.

The sale of seats for the Andrews Opera Company for tonight are going rapidly. There are yet some desirable seats, however.

Sisters of W V R U will meet in their hall Tuesday, Oct. 24, for all day sewing.

Society and Church in Gotham

One View of the Divorce Cases.

On the day after the divorced wife of Henry T. Sloane became Mrs. Perry Belmont I was ascending to the twenty-fourth story of an office building. The man who ran the elevator was a stranger to me, but speech struggled within him and he broke the bounds of restraint.

"Ain't it disgustin'?" he asked, never doubting that I would know what he meant. "If rich folks don't know how to behave any better than that, what's a man to expect of poor devils who never had any edication or nothin'?" And then he fitted to the lady in the case an epithet that would not look well in print.

The topic was in the air; plain people were moved to indignation. It now appears that others were moved in like manner. Bishop Potter, without undignified haste and without strict reference to the Belmonts, has said that the scandal of divorce must cease. He has not acted hastily nor without due consideration. That is not his way.

Under Bishop Potter the Episcopal church is building a $10,000,000 cathedral; it is spending vast sums for charity; it is doing for the poor more than would have been dreamed of 20 years ago, and they appreciate it; but all these things and more would never appeal to the plain people if they became convinced that the church was harboring wicked people and overlooking their wickedness.

There are reasons of policy which make the present a good time to tackle divorce. Although the minister who married the Belmonts was not an Episcopalian, they belong to the fashionable set in that church, and it is held vaguely responsible for them. Besides, there is between the "high church" and "broad church" factions such a bitter controversy that Rev. Mr. Cleudenin, leader of the former and Horace Greeley's son-in-law, has accused the other party of burning his barn and trying to burn his house. Bound up in the high church debate is the conflict waged over the ordination of Prof. Briggs and the "higher criticism."

The public doesn't care a button about the Briggs case or the high church controversy, but it does care about morality, and any strong stand upon a moral question which the bishop takes will be backed by all the poor people in his church and by all the rich who are worth considering. The "Bishop of Millionaires" has no intention of letting his rich lambs become wolves without protest.

The Church in New Roles.

The effect of Bishop Potter's words upon smart society will not easily be measured by those who have not known how large a proportion of the high society set are nominally Episcopalians.

A New Feature in Christianity

This may have the result of uniting society solidly against the Belmonts, which is a small matter in itself, but a large one if it warns others tempted to mate irregularly. It is possible that the discussion may result in the fast set leaving the church which denounces their ways; it is probable that the bishop would not much regret that result. It is absurd that people who recognize no moral law and violate the code of ordinary decency whenever they feel like it should pretend to be Christians when everybody knows they are not.

Take any question which does not involve moral wrong and the church—now I refer to all the churches in this vicinity—is surprisingly liberal. Boxing gloves are a part of the furniture of the Pro-Cathedral mission and other great church clubs for poor boys. Just as Father Keaney on board the Olympia taught the jackies how to box upon their homeward journey, you will find many a young clergyman handy with his fists, giving East side boys points on boxing and wrestling. No amusement that can be offered them proves so attractive to boys as athletic sports.

Tell a boy that smoking and drinking are wrong, and he is rather tempted to experiment; suggest to him that they "break training," shorten the wind and are bad for the muscle, and you've got his attention.

The Football Field.

"We got to keep at yer man! Get at him every minute! Make him wish he wasn't in the game! Jump on his corns, and when he jumps back, if he does, jump in and go through! Jab 'im with yer elbow, harder! Twist his neck around. Here, let me show you; this way."

The Sport of the Autumn Season.

That's the way the training field talk of the football teams goes nowadays. The coach does the talking. Occasionally he illustrates upon an unhappy substitute.

Never before were such elaborate devices of armor worn in the game, and never were they so badly needed as this year. A player needs a nose guard, ear guards, head guard, mouth guard, very thickly padded breeches, shin guards, shoulder and elbow padding, and special pads for special injuries. All the players wear heavy shoes with cleats across the soles—spikes are not permitted—except the quarter and half backs, who do most of the running. These are usually lighter men and lighter clad, so that they are more likely to be injured than the big fellows on the line.

It is like the division of a modern war fleet; the backs are the cruisers, the line men the heavy, slow, well-armored battleships.

We are right on the verge of the most interesting football event of the year—the coming east of the Wisconsin team. If these lusty fellows do as well in proportion as the Wisconsin crew did at the boat races last spring, they will carry off honors, if not victories. Nine men out of ten in the east would rejoice if they defeated Yale. A long course of victories has made that college so toploftical that it is no longer the popular favorite it was a few years ago.

The Chicago team and the All Californias are two other western elevens that will get a hearty reception in the east. It is hardly likely that any western team will defeat Yale or Pennsylvania but that makes the honor all the greater if they do.

George Gould's Game.

Almost as rough a game as football is the favorite of at least one manytimes millionaire.

Polo is George Gould's Game.

George Gould has reached a time of life when bones do not knit so quickly after being broken as in youth. But he still plays polo with boyish abandon. Practically he is a boy.

When he was a very young man, his nose was held to the grindstone by his very single-minded papa, and he never had a playtime until he was 30. He was so well trained to be the manager of the estate that he hardly knew what sport was until his socially ambitious wife introduced him to the kind of people whose whole interest is in it. He is now enjoying a belated youth.

Every time George Gould goes into the polo field he runs big risks of being kicked into kingdom come by a pony, of being knocked silly by a mallet, or of being thrown and jarred up badly. Considering the smaller number engaged, accidents are as many and as serious on the polo field as on the football gridiron. It is a much rougher sport than cross-country hunting; yet Gov. Roosevelt, who afterward went up San Juan hill without a wound, still remembers with a twinge the broken arm he got at a fence jump near his Long Island home years ago.

I should say that George Gould, like Roosevelt, Fish, Tiffany, J. F. Astor and other society men who did not go to the war, is a plucky man. This is the more remarkable from his training and from the fact that his father, Jay Gould, was excessively timid, and during all the later years of his life seldom went far without a bodyguard. Jay Gould took this precaution after being beaten by a man who thought Gould had robbed him.

The kind of pluck that George Gould shows in the polo field and that Payne Whitney displayed in a winning Yale crew, is a good sign for the millionaires of the future. Sport may make them less keen as business men, but that is no matter; it will give some one else a show.

Sharkey and Jeffries.

Of course, the betting is on Jeffries for the fight with Sailor Sharkey.

This is How Sharkey Doesn't Look.

Odds always favor the champion in a fight, and there is little doubt in anyone's mind that Jeffries is much the better boxer of the two. If there is a shadow of a doubt among the talent it is because of the short time Jeff has had in which to train. Personally, I do not attach much importance to this, if the champion got home from his trip in Europe in good general condition. There is among trainers of all kinds of athletes a reaction against too long and too violent training, under which men are apt to go stale.

Sharkey is a magnificent animal. He does not know much, and his forehead is not spacious, but in his physical proportions he is a magnificent specimen—not at all the misshapen monster that the caricatures represent him. Prize fight artists are always caricaturists. A pair of big shoulders for Sharkey, huge freckles for Fitzsimmons, a very hairy chest for Jeffries—what more portrait do you require?

I have heard a sculptor say that Sharkey's form is as near the ideal of the Greek sculptors as any man's living. The Greek ideals were all rather heavy according to our athletic notions. Even to this day the Greeks are short, stocky men.

Jeffries has greater reach, better generalship, youth and confidence; Sharkey has the hardest head and the toughest hide ever tanned in the ring. He can stand a lot of punishment, and meanwhile there is the chapter of accidents.

OWEN LANGDON

NOTES FOR WOMEN.

Interesting News from Lima's Best Store.

If the readers of this paper
Have Been floundering about,
A-groping in the darkness
Of uncertainty and doubt,
As to where the latest styles in Cloaks
At lowest prices are,
Read the signature below
And let it be your guiding star.
THE METELLUS THOMSON DRY GOODS CO.

If you have the criss-cross-craze you can get speedy relief at The Metellus Thomson Dry Goods Co. There was a great hue and cry a month ago over the scarcity of Plaid Dress Stuffs. By dint of much telegraphing and rapid transportation the Thomson Co. received, a few days ago, as pretty a lot of new plaids as you would care to look at. All colors and prices—50c, 75c, $1 and up to $1.75 a yard.

The best time in the world to buy a blanket is not when you need it most, but when the price is lowest, which is the case at The Metellus Thomson Dry Gaods Co. Prices, 39c, 50c, 75c, $1.00, 1.25, 1.98, 2.50, 3.50 and up to 5.00 a pair. The needy time will come by and by.

There's a top notch in the public's favor that The Metellus Thomson Dry Goods Co. will try hard to reach. Not by any trickery or false advertising, but by plain statements of the store facts, and having the goods at the price when you come.

An Autumn Harvest of Ribbons at The Metellus Thomson Dry Goods Co. Remnants of the Brightest, Freshest and most seasonable Ribbons on sale in the millinery department at 4c, 6c, 9c 12½c and 19c. Ribbon remnants in many instances at less than a third what retail prices of equal goods must be today if bought in the usual way.

A pretty hat for the little folks can be seen at The Metellus Thomson Dry Goods Co. They call it the "Ivy" Hat, made of felt, and comes in blue, brown and red. Just the hat for a little Miss for school wear. It sells for 25 cents.

Golf Capes at Metellus Thomson Dry Goods Co. They haven't skipped a prettiness or a goodness in gathering the season's supply of Golf Capes for women, and the prices are as fair as the goods are stylish and right. $3.98, $5.00, $6.50, $7.50 and $10.00.

When looking for a Nobby Jacket, Cape or Fur Collarette, don't forget that The Metellus Thomson Dry Goods Co. received a big shipment this week, of all the late novelties. Pretty Jackets for $3.98, 5.00, 7.50 and 9.00.

A lot of new Bed Quilts for 50c, 75c and $1.00, at Thomson's.

A few more of those Photo Frames left at Metellus Thomson's stores. Just a few. 15c, 20c and 25c.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE® NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

NEWSLETS

Important Local Notes Condensed For Busy Readers.

Electeon Soon Be Here.

Two weeks from to-morrow, November 7, will be election day.

Hotel Norval.

The beautiful Hotel Norval is nearing completion and it is safe to say that Thanksgiving dinner will be served in the new hostlery.

Soon Be Completed.

The west North street paving has been completed as far east as McDonald street and that portion of the street is now in use. The balance of the street will be completed this week. The paving on Wayne street, which has been progressing very slowly, will be hurried along and a number of additional men were set to work on the job this morning.

The Lost Car.

Rev. R. J. Thomson has another railroad story accepted by the Youths' Companion. It is entitled "The Lost Car." It is not known when it will appear.

Married a Year ago.

The announcement of the marriage of Mr. Bert Halliday, of this city, to Miss Lillian Mutchler, which took place in Indiana last July, has been announced and occasioned no little surprise among the friends of the groom.

Their Annual Banquet.

The annual banquet of the West End Whist Club was held Saturday night at the Lima House. Music during the evening was furnished by Frey's orchestra. It was a very swell affair and those in attendance were Mr and Mrs J W Van Dyke, Mr and Mrs C F Lufkin, Mr and Mrs C H Cole, Mr and Mrs W B Richie, Mr and Mrs I S Motter, Mr and Mrs J O Ohler.

Mass Meeting.

There will be a mass meeting of the different labor unions of the city at Labor Temple to-night.

Lima Lodge No 203, F and A M.

Special communication this evening for work on the M M degree.

Wallace Laudis, See'y. W J Shepherd, W M.

Dr. Sperry's Lectures.

Yesterday afternoon's lectures fully justified the effort of the trustees of the Y M C A in securing Dr. Sperry. He spoke for over an hour to a large audience of women in the Market street church. At four o'clock he met an audience which crowded the Y M C A auditorium. His unusual subject, "The Significance of Sex" was admirably handled. He pointed out very clearly what are the commonest misapprehensions on the subject and the days in which the worst dangers which beset young men can be avoided. The audience was enthusiastic in its praise of Dr Sperry. The Orion Orchestra assisted very acceptably in the musical service.

Elected Captain.

The Y M C A Basket Ball team at their last meeting elected Earl Bressler Captain. L J Hoffman was appointed captain of the second team. Their first game will be played Wednesday evening.

Highly Honored.

Mrs Lon Bower, past Worthy Matron of Trinity Chapter, Order Eastern Star, and Mrs B Henderson, Worthy Matron, returned Saturday from Columbus, where they were present at the meeting of the Grand Chapter of Ohio, which was in session there last Wednesday and Thursday. The meeting was one of the largest and most enthusiastic yet held and selected Columbus for the meeting place for next year. During the session Mrs Bower was highly honored by being elected to an office in the Grand Chapter of the state, an exalted position indeed. The other officers elected were: Miss Bessie R Hastings, of Delphos, Grand Matron, and Dr Clark Smith, of Columbus, Grand Patron. The officers were installed by the Grand Matron of the United States, Mrs Ewing.

Potatoes for winter use 40c at Watson's.

Noah Siford, of 1115 east High street, is suffering from a very sore eye.

REV. MILLS

To Be Installed as Eminent Grand Prelate

Tuesday Night and Every Sir Knight Is Asked to Be Present.

There will be an important meeting Tuesday night, Oct 24th, and every, Sir Knight is kindly asked to be present in full uniform if possible, to do honor to our worthy Sir Knight Rev Mills, who will be installed as Em. Grand Prelate, of the Grand Commandery of Ohio, who was elected to this high position at Cincinnati. There will also be Temple Degree work. Refreshments.

G E BLUEM, Em. Com.
E H JOHNS, Recorder 2t

Remember we are the only person or firm legally authorized to do a garbage business in Lima. See our contract with the city. Our representative Mr. E. T. Ritenour, will call upon you soon for your contract.

OHIO SANITARY CO.,
tf Old 'Phone 648.

SOCIAL AFFAIRS.

Mr. and Mrs John Upp, of west North, entertained a party of friends Saturday evening at cards. The successful contestants were Mr. Burrows and wife, who were awarded beautifully for their skill and luck. A dainty lunch followed.

* * *

Miss Nida Pangle, who joined a theater company this season will wed the leader of the orchestra of the same company, Mr Harry E. Alden, of Saginaw, Mich. The happy affair will occur November 2nd, at Viragna, Wis.

* * *

The Ladies Auxiliary of the Knights of St. John will entertain this honored and worthy body next Thursday evening.

* * *

Mrs H C Holdrige received informally Saturday for her daughter, Mrs Theo McManuus, of the Maumee City.

* * *

The banquet given by Mrs W B Richie and Mr C H Cole to the West End Whist Club Saturday evening was on a very elaborate scale. She private dining room at the Lima House was the beautiful floral rendezvous at which the feast was served, consisting of 8 courses daintily served mid the fragrance of American beauties. The toasts that followed were witty and humorous, and the winners of last season's series, the host and hostess were most courteous in their entertainment.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

Still Making a Hit.—"That lecturer used to be a pugilist." "So now he is an expounder."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

"Do you think he married her for what she is worth?" "Goodness, no! Her face is her fortune."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

"The fool and his money—" the oracular boarder began. "Are soon married," interrupted the savage bachelor. —Indianapolis News.

Ida—"What kind of hair restorer is that, May?" May—"It's called 'Tommyhawk,' dear. Guaranteed to raise any sort of hair."—St. Louis Republic.

She—"Is he rich?" He—"No." "Some one told me he had more money than brains." "He has; but he hasn't got much money at that."—Yonkers Statesman.

"This climate disagrees with me," said Mr. Meekton's wife. And Mr. Meekton, who was reading, absently exclaimed: "How does it dare?"—N. O. Times-Democrat.

"I never can forget Mabel Meadows, whom I went to school with." "Was she so studious?" "No; but she always brought such lovely cucumber-pickles with her luncheon."—Chicago Record.

An Anxious Request.—"Good night," sarcastically remarked the wife, as she started to pull down the second-story window. "I'm going to bed." "But, my dear," pleaded the rather befuddled husband, "wheresh do I come in?"—Kansas City Independent.

A tourist in the highlands of Scotland recently addressed a highlander in full uniform thus: "Sandy, are you cold with the kilt?" Sandy's shrewd answer deserves to be recorded. It was as follows: "Na, mon, but I'm nigh kilt wi' the cauld."—Answers.

DELIGHTED THE AUDIENCE.

The Following is Taken from The Cleveland Leader Oct. 19, 1899.

Association Hall was filled to the doors last evening with an appreciative audience that listened for two hours to a concert by the Central Lycium Concert Company. It was an auspicious opening for the course. The hall was beautiful in new trimmings, and the artistic decoration added much to its appearance. Mr. Bailey's "Jewel Song" from Faust, was finely rendered. His "The Sun Kissed the Clover," Mr. Fellow's "Sailor Song," and Mr. Walker's recital of "Folk Songs," were among the best on the programme. Miss Green, contralto, possesses a good voice, but it is hardly strong enough for concert work. The "Spinning Quartet," from "Martha," rendered by Miss Bailey Greene, Mr. Fellows and Walker, pleased the audience beyond measure. It was a successful concert in every way.

This concert company will appear in Lima in October, on the Y. M. C. A. Star Course. Course tickets, $1; reserved seat for course; $1 25. Sold only on Oct. 25, 26 and 27, to accommodate those who wish to have the same seat for the entire course. This sale will begin at the Y. M. C. A. Oct. 25, 8 a. m.

WRECKERS

Remove a Piece of Track From The L. E. & W. Road.

A Freight Train Flagged in Time to Prevent it Being Ditched.

Tipton, Ind., October 23.—John Parish, a farmer, was returning to his home at Hobbs yesterday, and found that a piece of the Lake Erie and Western track had been taken up by train wreckers. He hastened to Hobbs and notified the agent just as a freight train, running at a speed of 25 miles an hour, came in sight. The train was flagged, and came to a standstill within 100 yards of the gap in the rails.

Council To-night.

There is nothing of great importance to come up at the meeting of the city council tonight. The school board will also be in session this evening.

THREE AQUATIC PLANTS.

"American lotus" (nelumbium luteum)—This plant is a native of this country, but yet extremely rare. It is hardy in the south and flourishes under the same conditions as the Egyptian lotus, from which it hardly differs except in the color of the flowers, being a rich sulphur yellow (instead of pink), each flower as large as a quart bowl and having a strong fragrance. A group of them in bud and flower is a sight never to be forgotten.

"Parrot's feather."—This is an aquatic hanging plant and a novelty indeed, and we have it to perfection in this dainty little jewel. Its long trailing stems are clothed with whorls of the most exquisite foliage as finely cut as the leaves of the cypress vine and much more delicate. Planted in a watertight hanging basket, so water can be kept standing on the surface of the soil, it will trail down over the sides in a most charming manner.

Water Hyacinth.—This is a remarkable and curious plant. Instead of growing in soil it floats on the water, which it is enabled to do by means of its curiously inflated leaf stalks which resemble bladders or balloons filled with air. A large mass of feathery blue roots grow downward, their ends entering the soil. It forms a lovely rosette of its curious shining green leaves and throws up spikes of the most exquisite flowers imaginable, resembling in form a spike of hyacinth bloom, but as beautiful as many of the choicest and most costly orchids.

WOMEN AND EDUCATION.

There are 240 women at the University of Illinois this year, more than ever before.

Vassar has 289 new students, and the number who dropped out is smaller than usual.

The number of women at the ten universities of Prussia, Berlin, Bonn, Breslau, Gottingen, Greifswald, Halle, Kiel, Konigsberg, Marburg and Munster —has increased from 117 in 1895-'6 to 414 in 1898-'9.

BOTH MAY DIE.

An Explosion in a Dye House Unexplained, Claims Father and His Son as Victims.

COLUMBUS, O., Oct. 23.—By an explosion of gasoline in a dyehouse, at 62 East Chapel street, Charles G. Wolls and his son, James C., were both fatally burned Sunday. Just how the accident happened is unknown. Neither man is able to tell the story. The son, James, in his agony ran upstairs, and either jumped or fell from a second-story window, breaking both legs. He is burned to a crisp on the front of the body, and will die. He was recently married. He also inhaled some flames and is unconscious.

The father is in a less serious condition, but will likely also die.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

The registration in Greater New York is completed. The total registration was 470,717.

Otto Kneusli, city editor of the Germania, of Milwaukee, Wis., died of heart failure, aged 54.

Hon. George W. Higginbotham, a pioneer of Kansas, died at his home in Manhattan, Kan., Sunday of heart disease.

The Lombardi Italian Grand Opera Co. has disbanded at Kansas City, Mo., after a trip through the west, because of poor business.

The 45th volunteer infantry, Col. Dorst commanding, left St. Paul, Minn., Sunday for San Francisco, under orders, for the Philippines.

Private Benne is dead at Ft. Monroe from injuries inflicted by mysterious highwaymen. Benne is from Johnstown, Pa.

The strike of the iron molders and the core makers, which was started at St. Paul, Minn., last Tuesday, is practically ended and most of the men returned to work Monday morning.

A message received from Col. Baden-Powell, in command at Mafeking, dated October 15, says that 53 Boers were killed and a large number wounded in the encounter with his force.

The revolution in Colombia has extended from Cundinamarca to Lima. The Colombian gunboat Moyaca is about to leave for Gauca, where an army of 10,000 men is being assembled by the government.

The United States transport Senator arrived Sunday from Manila with the Iowa troops on board. The trip was uneventful. She just missed the typhoon encountered by the Empress of India.

The Indian mail train Sunday collided with a freight train near Schaerbrook, a suburb of Brussels, three saloon carriages being demolished. Eighteen passengers were injured but none fatally.

Eugene Easton, of Kansas City, Mo., a newspaper man, has been captured by the Boer forces in South Africa, and the state department is now in negotiation with the Transvaal authorities looking to his release.

The convention of the Cotton States commissioners of agriculture will meet in Atlanta, Ga. The commissioners of agriculture of Louisiana, Florida, Virginia, Georgia, Texas, Arkansas and West Virginia are expected to attend.

The Spruce Mining Co. has filed articles, with a capital of $1,000,000, to open and operate the Eveleth Townsite mine, which was discovered under the village of Eveleth, Minn., and from over the top of which the removal of the village has just been completed.

A special cable was received at Omaha, Neb., Sunday, announcing the death in the Philippines on Saturday of Maj. Guy Howard, son of Gen. O. O. Howard. The cablegram, dated Saturday, was received by Judge J. M. Woolworth, father-in-law of Maj. Howard. He was killed in action.

At Chicago, William Wilke, aged 19, died Saturday night one hour after receiving blows on the nose, jaws and pit of the stomach, in a prize fight with Charles Chelius, also aged 19, in the basement of the Wilke home. The boys belonged to amateur clubs and fought for $5. Chelius was arrested.

Brig.Gen. Funston Sunday wired the war department his acceptance of the appointment of brigadier general in the newly formed volunteer service. Gen. Funston will return to Kansas with the Kansas volunteers who will be mustered out October 28. He will then report at Washington for duty in the Philippines.

The Philippine Commissioners.

CHICAGO, Oct. 23.—Col. Charles Denby and Prof Dean C. Worcester, special commissioners to the Philippines, en route from Vancouver to Washington, D. C., reached Chicago Sunday. Col. Denby and Mrs. Denby and their son, T. G. Denby, who acts as his father's secretary, left at 8 p. m. for Washington. Mrs. Worcester came down from Ann Arbor and met her husband. They departed for Ann Arbor, where the professor will remain until Monday with his family, when he will depart for Washington.

The 38th Regiment Passes Through Denver.

DENVER, Col., Oct. 23.—The 38th regiment, U. S. V., en route to Manila via San Francisco, passed through Denver in three battalions Sunday.

A HUMAN WRECK

The Flotsam Which Drifts About a Great City When Night Falls.

By Charles B. Lewis. *Copyrighted*

"It's this way," he began, as he stepped out of the doorway in which he had been lurking and barred my way—"it's a nickel for a drink,—a nickel for a bite to eat—a nickel for the privilege of sleeping on a plank under shelter. Three nickels makes—makes 15 cents. Am I k'rect? Fourteen cents wouldn't do, and 16 would be one over and a useless expenditure of wealth. Will you come down?"

I leaned against the lamp post and looked him over. A man of 50—old before his time—weak and feeble—his voice cracked and quavering—a human wreck being driven in upon the beach of the sea of life. Some of us pass such flotsam by in brusque selfishness; some of us care to pause for a moment and observe and consider.

"These things they call fame and wealth and position are queer things, eh?" queried the man, as he came nearer and reached out his hand to brace himself against the post. "Was it last week that I rode down this street in my own carriage, with scores of pedestrians eager to get a bow from me? Was it yesterday morning the papers were saying I was the strongest man in the party to be put up for governor? Say, it's queer, ain't it?"

Then I remembered him—remembered him as one whose wealth, intellect and position had made the average man seem a pigmy by contrast. There were years when the earth was at his feet.

"Perhaps you saw me in the olden time?" he said with a sad smile. "As the chairman of the meeting was ready to introduce me I stepped upon the stage—so, and advanced—so, and as I bowed right and left the audience would cheer for five minutes. Then I would hold up my hand—thus, and the silence would be so deep that you could hear your watch tick. They said I had a magnetic presence and the gift of oratory. It must have been so. I could make strong men choke up and the tears come, and I could make men leap from their chairs and cheer and yell until they were hoarse. Queer, ain't it? Say, do I look like a Cicero to-night? Would you take me for a bondholder? Am I carrying the politics of the state in my vest pocket?"

I looked at him without answering.

"A man who has distributed his tens of thousands of dollars now begs for pennies," he mused, as he walked to and fro with his hands behind his back. "That is from the pinnacle to the depths. Queer, queer. Just before you came along a policeman took me by the neck and slammed me into the street. Ten years ago I had but to wink an eye to have a police captain bounced. If I said the word even a commissioner would have to go. Egad! but there's humor here—grim humor. Let us rub our hands and laugh together!"

His laugh was a strange sound—so strange that I held up my hand in protest, and his skinny hands gave forth a rasping sound as he rubbed them over each other.

"But why weep when we can laugh?" he asked, as he looked away and indulged in many gestures. "Say, my boy, the only thing in riches is—riches. The rich man is not the philosopher—not a humorist—not a logician. He knows so little of his fellow man that when he sees a man who toes in or toes out he wonders how it came about. There were years when my greatest trial was the buying of $10,000 worth of wines per year. I was afraid of false labels and weak bottles. Nowadays—say! let us indulge in a jolly laugh—ha! ha! ha! A drink at the fountain has taken the place of rare old vintage. We were speaking about humor in poverty. A couple of hours ago, and a block further up the street, a pedestrian threw away the stub of a cigar, and two of us belonging to the depths jumped for it at the same time. Result: Collision—prostration—destruction of the stub. Then we sat together on the curb and laughed. There is a smile in the remembrance that my cheapest brand used to cost 50 cents apiece. There is a gurgle in the idea that a pedestrian who would have once licked my boots now turns me down with a threat. There is a hearty laugh in being sworn at by the car driver employed on a line you once owned to the last dollar. Verily, my friend, it is not so bad—it is not so bad. Only you know—you know—"

And he stood with extended hands and a helpless look on his face. He was reaching for the past, but there was no substance.

"It won't come back!" he whispered, as he let one of his hands fall upon my arm. "When a man reaches the pinnacle, then look out! I had taxed my strength too much. Instead of forcing against the tide I began to drift with it. God! but you can't imagine the feeling when a man who has led a million people finds himself halting and hesitating and inclined to give place to some one else! It is merciful that it is soon over with. I spoke of logic in connection with riches. The rich man has no use for it. I revel in it day by day. I am down. I am a wreck. It is not far to the end. It is logic to be as happy as I can until the end comes. More logic: There comes a policeman. If I stood here alone he'd bang me into the street. As we seem to be together he won't do any banging, not knowing what sort of a 'pull' you may have at the city hall."

The officer came up slowly, glanced at the old man in a threatening way, but passed on without a word.

"We are living," said the wreck, in an absent way, as he turned from looking after the officer, "but only the man who has lived in all atmospheres gives a thought to the philosophy of life. I used to think the world was created for me alone. I almost believed that money would keep away old age and death. Now I mingle philosophically with my free lunches. I have found out that I am only one out of hundreds of millions, and that the millionaire's dooryard covers only half an acre. Once I had power to shake a continent. When I went down the world moved on as if I had never been. More logic: Learn that the world revolved before men had power and place. Well, I sought this interview with an object."

I handed him a quarter.

"Three fives and no overplus," he said in protest. "More philosophy—more logic, my boy. Sufficient unto the night is the good thereof. A drink—a bite to eat—a bed. The overplus might lead to an extra drink and a failure to find a bed. If not, it would be stolen from me. When one in my position is supplied with what he needs do not tempt him to indulge in luxuries. The three fives will do me bountifully."

I hunted up a dime and a nickel to replace the quarter, and he jingled the coin in his hand as he said:

"You are none the worse, and I have been considerably benefited by this chance meeting. You have parted with a trifle in cash, but you have rubbed elbows with another side of life. It broadens and liberalizes one to do it. Most men walk about fondly believing they represent life—that what they think, feel and conclude is the opinion of the world. Nonsense! The conceit of mankind would be appalling if it were not so ridiculous. Did you speak?"

I shook my head.

"You ought to open your mouth now and then and give your lungs caloric. Well, the H. W. is grateful to the S. M., and will now proceed to invest the F. C. In other words, the Human Wreck, which is me, returns thanks to the Excellent Man, which is you, and will make use of the 15 cents to give the most gratifying returns to all concerned. And as a climax, sir, I wish you—good-night—good-night."

MEAN BUT CLEVER MAN.

A Scheming Bachelor Who Gets Sewing-Machine Agents to Do His Mending.

"He's the meanest man that I ever had anything to do with," said the sewing-machine agent. "I received a note from him the other day, saying that he desired to view one of our matchless machines, with a view of purchasing it if found to be satisfactory. In these piping days of competition it is a novelty for a sewing-machine agent to be invited to call and show goods, so when I had recovered from my surprise I promptly loaded a machine in my cart and started for the address the man had given.

"An old man met me at the door and invited me to bring the machine inside so he could more closely examine it. I did so, setting the machine up in the sitting-room, and calling his attention to its fine points. He was an attentive listener, and I talked with the confidence of a man who considered a sale certain. Finally, having exhausted all my arguments, he asked to see a practical test of the capabilities of the machine. I agreed, and asked him to bring me something upon which to work. He left the room, returning a few minutes later, his arms filled with damaged linen.

"I sat down at the machine and showed how easily rents and tears could be mended, making the garment as good as new, and saving in a short time the price of the machine. The man seemed very much interested and kept handing me garment after garment that needed attention. I worked for two solid hours mending the old man's garments, and at last, having nothing else that needed attention, he commenced to find fault with the machine. Finally he told me that he guessed he wouldn't buy a machine right away.

"I was so mad that I didn't dare trust myself to speak, and I was glad afterward that I didn't, for when I learned the whole truth I realized my total inability to do the subject justice. That miserable old sinner, who happens to be a bachelor, had brought me up there merely to do his mending and had no idea of buying a machine. He has worked the same game on other agents."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

England's Empire Building

MEN AND METHODS THAT HAVE CONQUERED VAST TERRITORY IN SOUTH AFRICA.

WHILE England builds empires the remainder of Europe looks on with a jealous admiration. One of the latest of England's efforts at empire building is Rhodesia, South Africa, an empire in itself of which any monarch, or any people, might well be proud. And yet Rhodesia is an empire builded within less than a decade of time.

It was on April 15, 1890, that virtually the first step was taken in a movement which was to wrest this vast country from the hand of the bloodthirsty and crafty monarch who had ruled it for years and add it as another jewel to the British crown. At that time the northern boundaries of the Transvaal marked the limits of civilization in southern Africa, and even there the widely scattered settlers were not free from molestation by the savage natives. To the west of the Transvaal was another great stretch of territory which the civilizing hand had hardly touched. From Cape Town north a railroad extended as far as Kimberly, a distance of some 600 miles, while the new land to which England aspired was a thousand miles farther to the north.

In 1887-88 there had come to the British colonies of South Africa stories of fabulous wealth in a land to the north of the Transvaal. Exaggerated stories of gold and diamonds were circulated freely. Explorers, hunters and adventurers had traversed the land and found therein evidences of a past civilization that was credited to the times of the queen of Sheba, and from here it was a price. They started on April 15, 1890. It was a journey of 1,700 miles, more than 1,000 miles of which had to be made on horseback and accompanied by heavily-laden wagons with their ox teams. Much of the way was a vast wilderness, a land where roads were unknown, and where it was necessary to manufacture them as they went along. Heavy timber had to be cleared away to allow for the passage of the wagons, rivers had to be bridged or forded, and through a large part of the way was the ever present danger of an attack by the savage natives. Lo Bengula's warriors almost instantly overstepped the bounds of the agreement made with the white men from the south, and were ready to fall upon the little party at the first opportunity.

England, true to the policy that has characterized her for many years, took immediate steps to protect the pioneers, and sent with them into the country some 500 troops from the force of border police. The pioneers themselves were an armed force under military discipline, each man having signed a contract with the company to submit to such discipline for the period of six months. But once that force should get into the promised land, it would disband as a body of soldiery to become gold hunters and farmers and hunters, and then the border police stood ready to protect them in the rights which Lo Bengula's agreement had given the company and its agents.

In the wilderness through which the party of pioneers and their escort

AS THE PIONEERS JOURNEYED TO RHODESIA.

asserted, and with some ground for belief, that the vast riches that had [illegible] the ancient Asiatic courts had [illegible] come.

The English, the French, the Dutch and the Portuguese, all more or less interested in the development of Africa, coveted this land of fabulous wealth which none seemingly dared to enter for fear of the terrible vengeance of the native potentate, Lo Bengula.

It was Englishmen, the Englishmen of South Africa, that finally broke through this barrier of fear and conquered the land, even though they did not find the fabulous wealth of which rumor had told them. In 1888 Cecil Rhodes sent three commissioners to visit Lo Bengula for the purpose of obtaining from him, if possible by peaceful means, a concession granting him and his followers the right to mine the land. The visit of the commissioners was a successful one, and in exchange for a pension of £100 per month, 1,000 martini-henry rifles, 100,000 rounds of ammunition for the same and a steamboat on the Zambesi river be granted to them complete and exclusive charge over all the minerals contained in his land, with full power to do all things which they deemed necessary to win and procure the same.

It was a broad concession, and only such a one as an uneducated monarch would have signed. That Lo Bengula would repudiate the whole agreement neither Mr. Rhodes nor his followers probably never doubted, but the existence of it gave them the rights they desired, and England would see to it that they were protected in the enforcement of the agreement, just as she had assisted the East India companies that eventually gave to her her great eastern empire.

This concession was the basis upon which the South Africa company was formed, and to which a royal charter was granted. As soon as the formation of the company was complete active preparations was begun to invade the promised land. At Cape Town a corps of hardy pioneers was organized in which was to be found almost every nationality on earth. Americans were not lacking, and it is to one of these, William Harvey Brown, that the world is indebted for an excellent book upon the whole subject of the founding of Rhodesia and the trials undergone by the sturdy men who carried practically the first touch of civilization into the strongholds of the savage monarch of Matabeleland.

It is impossible in the short space of a newspaper article to tell of the hardships endured by that band of 180 pioneers whom the South Africa company had engaged to lead the advance of civilization into the land which they had practically purchased at so small passed forts were erected and garrisoned, that the road back to civilization might be kept open. The methods of a century ago were obsolete, and a new empire was to be builded in a day almost. To do this these forts were a necessity, and before the first move was made the British South Africa company knew that they would be built.

It was September when the party of fortune seekers, empire builders, and their escorts reached the end of their journey, at what is now the flourishing town of Salisbury, and here the last fort was built, and the little band of pioneers disbanded.

Mr. Brown, in his book, "On the South African Frontier," says of the end of that long and memorable march:

"On September 12, 1890, we held a grand parade, and, in the name of the queen, formally took possession of all the unpossessed land in South Central Africa, and as much more as from time to time it should be desirable to add. The British flag was hoisted by Lieut. Biscoe, Canon Balfour offered prayer, three cheers were given for the queen, a salute of 21 guns was fired from the seven-pounders, and another jewel was added to the British crown."

The Rhodesia of nine years ago was a great wilderness, peopled by one of the most savage people of Africa, governed by a bloodthirsty monarch who ruled by a rod of iron. Its mineral resources undeveloped, its fertile acres given over to a savage race who knew practically nothing of their cultivation. How does the Rhodesia of to-day compare with it?

The rough wagon road that was constructed by the pioneers nine years ago has given way to steel rails and locomotives; the native kraals have been replaced by the comfortable homes of a prosperous people. Instead of the savage cruelty of a native potentate, we find the Anglo-Saxon with his laws, his language, his customs, his schools, his churches, his libraries, his clubs, his newspapers, his courts of justice and, in fact, all the component parts of a modern civilization. To-day one can journey into Salisbury from the Cape of Good Hope or from the shores of the Indian ocean by railway, can go anywhere within the vast territory on good road wagons, and all of this is the product of England's present-day method of empire-building.

DANIEL CLEVERTON.

An Aid for Swimmers.

The speed of swimmers is increased by a new appliance having an ankle plate strapped to the foot to carry a webbing stretched on ribs, which opens and shuts alternately as the wearer's feet are moved through the water, the webbing increasing the resistance of the water.

FASHION IN EVENING BODICES.

This Season's Debutantes Will Wear High Necks and Flowers Will Trim Many Evening Dresses.

The prettiest models that have been seen for years will be found in the gowns that will be worn by this season's debutantes. Necks will be higher, many of the dresses being supplied The dresses are made of delicate sheer materials, such as lisse, barege, mousseline de soie and the old favorite chiffon. These fabrics come in the daintiest shades, the newest being Jap-

EVENING BODICES ARE ELABORATELY EMBROIDERED WITH FLOWERS.

with yokes of open jet trimming, or lace, or ribbon. A pretty vogue is the selection of a flower which is embroidered upon the skirt, the yoke and often upon the belt. Fancy floral designs trim the yoke.

anese blue, Lady Washington pink, Russian cream and pale clover, which is a beautiful heliotrope.

HELEN GREY-PAGE.

At Dawson City eggs cost 50 cents a dozen.

NOVELTY STREET DRESS.

Pretty and Serviceable Fabrics That Can Be Purchased at a Nominal Sum.

The bargain counters are replete with advantageous offers at this season. Winter goods are being brought forth, and to make room for them the autumn stock is being disposed of "at a great sacrifice to the dealers," so we read.

Nothing is more serviceable or dressy for street gowns than a good quality of novelty goods, for this fabric makes

A DOVE GRAY AND SCARLET NOVELTY DRESS.

up very attractively and requires but little trimming.

A chic costume was seen a few days ago, which had a graceful skirt of dove gray and scarlet novelty goods trimmed down the front and around the foot with bands of scarlet silk braid. The skirt was close fitting around the hips with the fullness laid in flat plaits at the back.

The waist was tight fitting, with a vest of scarlet satin. The right side of the front was cut pointed and brought across the bust to the left side in such a way that it produced a double-breasted effect over the satin vest. The bodice was also trimmed with scarlet.

The hat was an extremely smart affair of pale gray felt trimmed with black quills. HELEN GREY-PAGE.

Crab-Apple Jelly.

Wash and cut into small pieces half a peck of sound, juicy crab-apples. Place them in a kettle, add sufficient water to nearly cover the apples and boil till done; then pour them into a bag made of flannel, hang it up, place a bowl underneath, let it hang until all the liquid is drained out. Return the liquid to the kettle, place it over the fire and boil 20 minutes, without a cover, then measure; add for every pint of liquid a pound of granulated sugar and boil hard for five minutes; remove and fill the jelly into jars. The jelly can be made of the peel and core of apples in the same way.

In 62 towns and villages of Formosa there are one or more Christian churches.

ADVANCE MIDWINTER MODE.

Velvet Combined with Fancy Silks Is a Pleasing Feature of the Coming Season.

The monotony of the cloth gown with its braided trimmings is varied in the advance modes of midwinter by a charming combination of velvet with heavy fancy silks. The velvet plays the most important part in the development of these gowns, but its artistic arrangement brings out the exquisite coloring of the silk in pleasing relief.

The bodice of one of the prettiest designs which your correspondent saw

CHARMING COMBINATION OF VELVET AND SILK.

recently was fashionably developed in black silk velvet and fitted the figure as though the latter were molded into it. It had a vest of pale clover lisse, which was shirred very closely, each row of shirring being finished with a narrow edge of real lace.

The sleeves were tight fitting, with a few gathers at the shoulders, and the collar was a stylish Medici fastened with a jeweled clasp.

The front panel of the skirt was developed in heavy silk, with a dark gray background striped in black.

A novel feature of the skirt was its back finish. This was composed of the two materials, the silk being put on to effect a deep ruffle. The gown was lined with bright cerise taffeta.

HELEN GREY-PAGE.

A Fact Worth Remembering.

To protect the parlor on sweeping day, when only portieres hang at the door openings, careful housekeepers have wide shades of unobtrusive color fitted in the space on the hall side. These are drawn to the floor when the hall and stairs are cleaned, affording perfect protection from the dust. At other times the shade is rolled snug at the top, where its position behind the curtain pole effectually conceals it from any but the most searching eye.

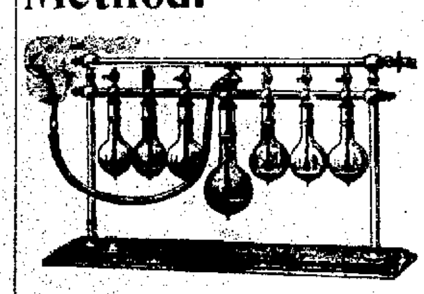
Princess Pudding.

Place one pint of milk in a saucepan over the fire, add a sprinkle of salt and one tablespoonful of sugar; when it boils add a cupful and a half of cerealine; cook and stir five minutes. Beat the whites of two eggs to a stiff froth, add it to the saucepan, stir and cook two minutes. Pour the mixture into a form and serve when cold with a dainty wine sauce.

CATARRHAL DISEASES

Permanently Cured By a

Rational Method.



The New Treatment that Cures by Destroying the Germs that Produce Catarrh.

CATARRH

Is a disease from which almost every possible malady may spring, as Bronchitis, Asthma, Deafness, Consumption, Stomach Disorder, etc. Catarrh has been considered incurable because it has not been understood.

DYSPEPSIA

After Catarrh once gets into the stomach, Dyspepsia soon follows, with Liver, Bowel, Heart and Kidney Troubles.

CONSUMPTION

Catarrh also extends down the Bronchial tubes, causing Bronchitis, Asthma and finally on reaching the lung tissue, Consumption quickly develops. All these troubles can be cured if taken in time by removing the cause, which is catarrh.

NERVOUS DEBILITY

A catarrhal affection of the kidneys and Urinary organs many times result in nervous debility, which wrecks the health of so many STRONG YOUNG MEN.

Dr. Stockdale cures these diseases and restores all diseased organs to a normal condition.

Consultation and TRIAL TREATMENT FREE to all who apply at office.

Hours: 9 to 11 a m; 2 to 5 and 7 to 8 p m. Sundays 10 to 12 m.

B. A. STOCKDALE, M. D.,

Rooms 11 and 12 Opera House Block.

LIMA, OHIO

No Office Hours Monday.

The NEWS want column is the real thing.

Do you take pride in Lima If so, make it both healthful and beautiful by having the OHIO SANITARY Co. clean up for you. They will take care of your garbage and refuse as often as necessary for a nominal sum per month. Call up old 'phone 648 and an agent will call.

All the news all the time for 25 cents a month.

FAUROT OPERA HOUSE

Monday and Tuesday, Oct. 23 24.

The Andrews Opera Company.

40—PEOPLE—40

Monday—"Martha."
Tuesday—double bill—"Cavalleria Rusticana and "The Pirates of Penzance."

You Will be Proud

Of your clothes if you have them made here. We give perfect satisfaction in quality, fit and finished. We take great pains with our customers. We want to keep their trade. If we get yours we know that we will keep it, as we can give satisfaction in every detail.

Sherman Werner &Co.,

Tailors, 303 North Main.

T. B. JOHNS,
PLUMBER.
STEAM AND GAS FITTER.

Dealer in Pumps of all kinds.

Old 'Phone 444. New 'Phone 41.

211 South Main St.

MONEY TO LOAN.

At 5 per cent on FARM LANDS or CITY PROPERTY centrally located. Long time, with privilege of paying part or all at any interest day. LOANS MADE at ONCE. Call on us when you want money at a low rate of interest, easy terms, and without delay.

THE LIMA MORTGAGE LOAN CO.,
D. C. Henderson, Attorney,
Room 1 & Metropolitan Blk. Lima. O

Joseph Stockford, Hodgdon, Me., healed a sore running for seventeen years and cured his piles of long standing by using DeWitt's Witch Hazel salve. It cures all skin deseases. H. F. Vortkamp. North East Cor. Main and North streets.

Another Example of the Difference in Surplus Earnings.

15-payment life policies. 15-year accumulative periods. Issued 1883. Age 34. $5,000 each.

COMPANY.	NORTHWESTERN.	NEW YORK LIFE	EQUITABLE.
No. of Policy.	122,470—1	179,042	209,812
Name of Insured,	James Vick,	Adolf Shu man,	Abram Rapp,
Residence,	Rochester, N. Y.	Chicago, Ill.	Cripple Creek, Col.
Annual Premium,	$194.95	$195.45	$195.45
Total Premiums Paid,	$2,924.25	$2,931.75	$2,931.75
RESULTS IN 1898			
Accumulated Surplus,	$1,214.03	$ 874.00	$ 762.75
Guaranteed Value,	2,354.40	2,354.40	2,278.70
Total Cash Value,	$3,569.88	[illegible]	$3,041.45
Life Annuity. In lieu of accumulated surplus.	91.26	[illegible]	[illegible]
Paid-up Insurance. In lieu of total cash value.	$7,580.00*	[illegible]	$6,675.00†

Northwestern's Accumulated surplus exceeds New York Life's	$340.98
" Total Cash Value " " " "	340.98
" Life Annuity " " " "	25.62
" Paid-up Insurance " " " "	720.00
" Accumulated Surplus exceeds Equitables	452.28
" Total Cash Value " "	527.93
" Life Annuity " "	33.26
" Paid-up Insurance " "	905.0

*Participating. †Non-participating.

To receive Northwestern Dividends you must have Northwestern Policy.

O'CONNOR BROS. General Agents. | R. E. Davis, E. L. Thomas, Special Agents

J. E. SUMMERS,

Tailor and Draper,

140 North Main Street.

PURE. COOL,

BEER THAT MADE CINCINNATI FAMOUS.

BREWED BY THE

Christian Moerlein Brewing Co.,

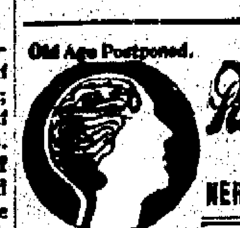
CINCINNATI OHIO.

Try our Barbarosa and National Export, the Queen of Beers. For family use. Recommended and endorsed by physicians everywhere. We are all right on prices for Weddings and socials of all kinds. Wagons deliver to all parts of the city. Telephone 124.

T. C. SULLIVAN,
GENERAL AGENT.

REFRESHING, NEUTRITIOUS.

Old Age Postponed.



TRADE MARK Palmo Tablets CURE NERVOUS DEBILITY.

The seat of Nervous Diseases is at base of brain. When the nerve cells at this point waste, a terrible decline of the system occurs. Nervous Debility, Atrophy, Varicocele, Failing Memory, Pain in Back Dyspepsia, Insomnia, Etc., are symptoms of this condition. Neglected, it results in Paresis, Insanity, or Consumption. Palmo Tablets cure these ills by renewing the starved cells, checking all drains and replacing weakness with strength and ambition. 50c a box; 12 boxes (with iron-clad guarantee) $5.00. Send for Free Book. HALSID DRUG CO., CLEVELAND, O. 50c.

H. F Vortkamp, north-east corner Main and North streets,

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE® NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

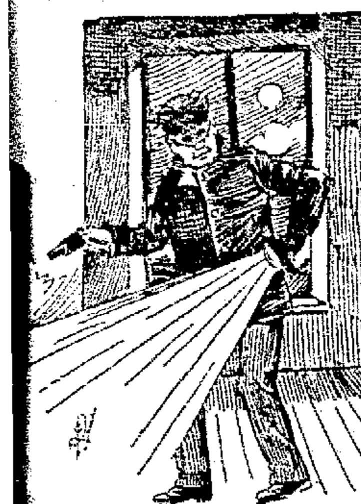
[T]OLD BY A BURGLAR.

[How] He Was Once Scared Away by Mysterious Sounds.

[Th]en, Many Years Afterward, the Cause of the Strange Noises Was Revealed to Him He Felt Like Kicking Himself.

[“]As a rule,” said the retired burglar [to] a New York Sun reporter, “I did not [u]se to look at pictures in the houses [I v]isited; there wasn't time even if I [ha]d had the inclination; but sometimes [a man']s attention would be fixed on a pic[tu]re by circumstances. For instance, [as] I was passing my lamp one night [alo]ng a parlor shelf to see if there was [an]ything there, the light fell, at the [sa]me moment, on a silver snuffbox and [a] daguerreotype of a man in uniform [th]at stood right beside it, and as I [dr]opped the snuffbox in my pocket I [he]ld the light on the picture for a min[ut]e and inspected it a little more closely. [It] interested me, somehow, though [th]ere wasn't anything very remarkable [ab]out it one way or the other; just the [pi]cture of a youngish, self-satisfied [y]oung man in a military uniform.

“When I turned away from the shelf [I] walked across the parlor to the hall [o]f the house and out into the hall to go [u]pstairs, but just as I put my foot on the bottom step I heard what sounded like a faint groan. Well, now, you understand, I am not much disturbed by strange sounds, because a man in my business gets, so to speak, used to the unexpected, but that groan stopped me. I stood there for a minute, with one foot on the floor of the hall and the other on the lowest step and waited. I didn't hear any more and then I thought I might have been mistaken and I started up, but I had scarcely raised that foot that was on the floor before I heard the groan again, this time for sure, and I was glad to put that foot down by the other instead of putting it up a step, and then I waited again awhile, and then I started up once more, this time



STOPPED BY A GROAN.

resolute to go ahead. That's what I did.

“When I got within a foot or two of the top there was a sort of a boom that I couldn't understand at all, and just as I stepped up the last step onto the floor of that upstairs hall there came a sudden booming burst of sound that was many times repeated, rapidly, and that made the whole house shake as though there was thunder rolling through it, and smashing around in it, and then, my son, I went away. I don't shy at things I can understand, but I have little use for the mysterious.

“Well, I never saw that town again for three years. The next time I went there was in the time of a political campaign. They were having a big meeting there that night and a parade and that sort of thing, and I stood in a good place in the crowd and watched the procession; and when the band came along who do you think was playing the bass drum? My man whose picture I'd seen on the mantel shelf that night I nipped the heirloom snuffbox, and heard the mysterious moaning and groaning and thunder attachments.

“I'd dropped a spoon or a fork or something in the dining-room in his house before I struck into the parlor, and he'd heard it, and got up and saw me, and then he headed me off with the drum. He had his eye on me from somewhere, and when I set foot on that lower step he ruffled the big drum gently, the low groan; it was easy for him, and these groans grew under his hand as I advanced, till he hit that whack when I was near the top, and then beat it with frantic energy when he saw that that single thunderburst didn't stop me.

“Was he scared? Well, now, you bet your life he was, and I could imagine him gay and gallus as he was now, walking along, beating away on the old bass drum, with the skyrockets a-soaring and the Roman candles a-spouting around him, standing that night in a dark room in his own house and beating the big drum as he never beat it before or since; but I'll bet a thousand dollars to a cocoanut that I was worse scared than he was; but that wasn't the worst of it.

“As long as it was a mystery, why, I could stand it very well; but I've never, from that day to this, never met a brass band in the street without feeling sort of sheepish when the man with the bass drum went by.”

A True Friend of Women.

A Canadian editor, being asked if he had ever seen a bald-headed woman, replied: “No; we never did. Nor have we ever seen a woman waltzing around town in her shirt sleeves, with a cigar between her teeth. We have never seen a woman go afishing with a bottle in her hip pocket, sit on the damp ground all day, and then go home drunk at night. Nor have we ever seen a woman yank off her coat and swear she could lick any man in town. God bless her! She ain't built that way.”

WHAT IS A RACCOON?

Question Brings Out All Sorts of Answers in a Case Before a Chicago Justice.

The alleged larceny of a pet raccoon took J. Hirschwich, an aged Jew, into the court of Justice Dooley at Chicago. It became necessary for the court to secure a description of a raccoon, and then the fun began. Lawyers, policemen and spectators each took turns describing the animal, and when they had finished Justice Dooley was more at sea than before.

“In the first place, the animal is not called a raccoon, but a ratcoon,” volunteered Prosecutor McGinley, “because it looks like a rat.”

THE MYSTERIOUS CREATURE.

“No, your honor,” said the defendant, “it looks like a wolf; has a bald head and a hump like a camel.”

“You are all wrong,” interrupted Bailiff Murphy. “A macroone, as it is called, is caught in the north of Ireland, and resembles a squirrel, except that it has a hump on the back.”

“It resembles a pig, only it is bigger than a large dog,” explained Policeman Raferty. “The animal comes from the north of Ireland, as Mr. Murphy says. I used to catch them by the dozen when I was a boy.”

Others said the animal represented a tiger, an elephant, a bull, a cat, a rat, and the opinions and descriptions were so numerous and divided that the magistrate became too bewildered to proceed.

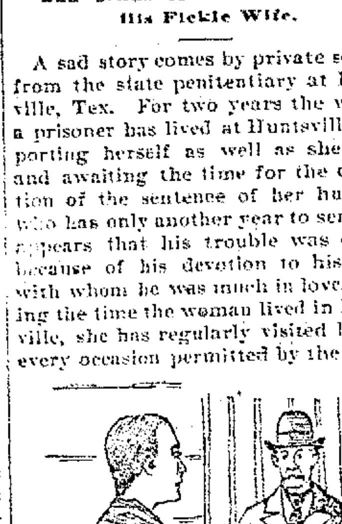
The raccoon was formerly owned by Alderman Fick, of the Seventh ward, who kept it as a mascot. After his election to the city council he presented it to Hyman Wolf, a saloon keeper at 546 Canal street. The defendant lives near Wolf and is accused of having stolen the animal. He denies the charge and said:

“I was returning from church when I saw the thing, which looked like a new kind of rat, on the sidewalk. A crowd had gathered and a dog was trying to chew it up. Everybody in the crowd claimed to own it. A man picked it up and I went home.”

SAD WEDDING GIFT.

Texas Convict Cuts Off His Right Arm and Sends It as a Present to His Fickle Wife.

A sad story comes by private sources from the state penitentiary at Huntsville, Tex. For two years the wife of a prisoner has lived at Huntsville, supporting herself as well as she could and awaiting the time for the expiration of the sentence of her husband, who has only another year to serve. It appears that his trouble was caused because of his devotion to his wife, with whom he was much in love. During the time the woman lived in Huntsville, she has regularly visited him on every occasion permitted by the prison



HIS WEDDING GIFT.

rules, and a most loving couple they were. Last Saturday she decided, after much persuasion, that a free man was better than one in the penitentiary, and decided to marry a man who had importuned her for a few weeks. She at once applied for a divorce on the ground that her husband had been convicted of a felony, which is a statutory cause in Texas. Her lawyer went to the penitentiary to serve the process on the husband, who was working in the wood yard. The poor fellow listened quietly to the lawyer. Then he suddenly raised his sharp ax in his left hand, so the story goes, and, with one blow, smote off his right arm just below the elbow. Dropping the bloody ax, he picked up the quivering limb and, handing it to the lawyer, said: “Present this as my wedding gift to her.” He dropped in a faint, and has since been lying between life and death in the hospital.

Green an Unlucky Color.

The Scotch Highlanders considered it unfortunate to wear the fairies' fatal green in a fight, especially on a Friday, and in many places in rural England this same belief that the fairies looked upon green as their peculiar hue and resented the wearing of this color by mortals was generally held.

CURIOUS EXPERIENCE

Waiting in a Mine Shaft for a Blast to Go Off.

The Man with an Empty Sleeve Says It Seemed Fifteen Minutes Before the Explosion Occurred, But It Was Only a Second.

To a New Orleans Times-Democrat reporter a man with an empty sleeve told a curious story. “In 1889 I was prospecting in the Joplin lead district,” he said, “and with two partners had sunk a shaft about 30 feet deep on a promising claim. At the bottom of the excavation we started to ‘drift’—in other words, to drive a tunnel at right angles. One afternoon when the tunnel had progressed some 12 feet it became necessary to put in a blast. I was below at the time and my two companions were at the top, working the windlass. I drilled a hole in the formation, which was very hard, put in a dynamite cartridge, tamped it well with broken rock, lit the fuse and stepped into the bucket. At the first turn of the windlass the rope broke at the top and dropped down into the shaft. The bucket fell only a yard or so, but I plunged head first against the side, and it was perhaps a couple of minutes before I could collect my senses. Then in a flash I realized my situation and jumped back into the tunnel to extinguish the fuse, but it had already burned down to the tamping, and all I could see was a little smoke oozing out through the rocks. I could hear my partners yelling to me from above, but I knew there was no other rope in our camp, and the only thing I could think of was to pick out the tamping and get at the fuse before it reached the dynamite. For all I knew the explosion might take place at any instant, but I grabbed a drill and began to claw at the tight-packed rock. In a few seconds I realized that it was a hopeless task, so I dropped the drill and as a last resort

CROUCHED AGAINST THE WALL.

ran back to the shaft and crouched against the far wall.

“If I live to be a thousand,” continued the story teller, “I will never forget my agony while I waited for the blast to go off, knowing full well that my chances for escape were almost too small for computation. It seemed as if the explosion would never occur, and all the while a horrible panorama of death and mutilation was rushing through my brain. ‘Now!’ ‘Now!’ ‘Now!’ I kept saying aloud, thinking each time that I uttered the word that the roar would follow, but it didn't. I could have sworn that 15 minutes elapsed, and I was beginning to feel a wild hope that the fuse had gone out, when an awful thunderclap came and everything disappeared. My partners had secured a new rope and were pulling me out when I recovered consciousness. My left arm had been crushed and I was peppered all over by flying rock, but suffered most from the poisonous gases of the nitroglycerin in the dynamite. Next day they took off my arm at the elbow, and it was six months before I got out of bed. Strange to say, my hearing wasn't affected, and, as you see, I have no scars on my face. So I may consider myself very lucky on more counts than one. By the way, there was one very strange incident connected with the affair. As I said before, it seemed to me that I lay there an interminable time waiting for the blast to go off. Afterward, when I was convalescent, I mentioned the matter to one of my partners and he looked surprised. He told me that he was at the shaft mouth when I crouched down, and that the explosion occurred immediately afterward. He was intending to drop his coat over me, but didn't have time to take it off.”

A Boat That Inflates.

An ingenious person residing in Little Rock, Ark., has patented an inflatable boat. One gets into it, sits down, fastens a sheet of rubber about his waist and blows the thing up. This done, nothing can sink it. The craft, moreover, may be adapted for the use of two or more occupants, if desired.

Kodol
Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat.
It artificially digests the food and aids Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastralgia, Cramps, and all other results of imperfect digestion.
Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.
H F. Vortkamp, Northeast Corner Main and North Streets.

AMONG THE POETS.

Finally Identified.

Men saw the pageantry go by.
They sought the real hero there.
The big bass drummer caught their eye,
Who stepped with such a martial air.
They raised their shouts in welcoming glee,
But found, alas, it wasn't he.

“He's further forward!” then they cried.
The grand drum major there they found,
With great fur hat and haughty stride
And baton weighing many a pound.
They cheered him straight in accents free,
But, alas, found it wasn't he.

And when the mighty train had passed,
They looked about in blank dismay,
And murmured, as their hearts beat fast:
“Perhaps he isn't here to-day!
Though many a figure proud we see,
We always find it isn't he!”

And then the wise policeman spake:
“Did you not note the gentle mien
Of one whose modest manners make
The touch of contrast in the scene;
The man who didn't seem to be
Filled with importance? That was he.”
—Washington Star.

The Loveliness of the Antique.

Her husband had to eat his lunch where things were very cheap.
And all the earthly joys he had came to him in his sleep;
Poor Willie had no dimes to spend, as did the other boys
For candles or for cookies or for chewing gum or toys.

He went without a set of books that pleased his heart and eye,
For they had little money and the price was rather high;
No pictures worth the framing hung upon their parlor walls,
But antique rugs, worn out and frayed, were scattered through the halls.

Her husband's overcoat was old, his hat was out of style,
And always with his threadbare suit he wore a bitter smile;
She bought old plates and coffee pots that folks once threw away
And ancient beds and bureaus, and was happy night and day.
—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Times-Herald.

The Story of Life.

Only the same old story, told in a different strain;
Sometimes a smile of gladness, and then a stab of pain;
Sometimes a flash of sunlight, again the drifting rain.

Sometimes it seems to borrow from the crimson rose its hue;
Sometimes black with thunder, then changed to a brilliant blue;
Sometimes false as Satan, sometimes as heaven true.

Only the same old story, but, oh, how the changes ring!
Prophet and priest and peasant, soldier and scholar and king;
Sometimes the warmest hand clasp leaves in the palm a sting.

Sometimes in the hush of even, sometimes in the midday strife,
Sometimes with dovelike calmness, sometimes with passion rife;
We dream it, write it, live it, this weird, wild story of life.
—Boston Transcript.

The Youngest Son.

(A Reflection by One of His Brothers.)
Now, when it comes to gettin' what other folks can't get,
An' when it comes to doin' what other folks ain't let,
An' takin' turns the longest, by rubbin' of your eyes,
An' scoopin' all the pennies an' all the saucer pies,
An' seein' some one bigger get licked for what you've did—
A feller can't help wishin' he was the littlest kid!

But when you think of taggin', an' findin' folks has run,
An' bein' told it's bedtime, no matter what's the fun,
An' takin' mumps an' measles, an' wearin' girl's clothes,
An' never goin' nowhere excep' when mother goes,
An' learnin' all the lessons of what us boys is rid—
Then's when a chap's as willin' he ain't the littlest kid!
—Catherine Young Glen, in St. Nicholas.

The Bachelor's Complaint.

Returning home at close of day,
Who gently chides my long delay,
And by my side delights to stay?
Nobody!

Who sets for me the easy chair,
Spreads out the papers with such care,
And lays my slippers ready there?
Nobody.

When plunged in deep and dire distress,
When anxious cares my heart oppress,
Who whispers hopes of happiness?
Nobody!

When sickness comes and sorrow twain,
And grief distracts my fevered brain,
Who sympathizes with my pain?
Nobody!

But I'm resolved, so help me fate,
To change at once my single state,
At Hymen's altar I will mate
Somebody!
—Thomasville (Ga.) Enterprise.

His Reward.

He went a peaceful way
And tried to do his best,
With never any room
For hate within his breast.

He won no great renown,
He gained no splendid height,
For all his days were spent
In merely doing right.

He never broke a heart,
He caused no tears to flow,
But where he slumbers weeds
And briers only grow.

So let him sleep away
Till summoned by the Lord—
Sweet virtue hasn't ceased
To be its own reward.
—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Times-Herald.

Disappointment.

She smiled at me! My foolish heart
Responded with a sudden bound.
I loved her so! It seemed at last
That joy and comfort I had found.
New courage filled me—for till then
My hope had been but faint and weak.
She smiled at me! And I resolved
That I that very night would speak.

She smiled at me! Ah, luckless day!
Its pain I never can forget.
For now I have no hope at all,
Although she is not married yet.
She smiled at me! Fool that I was!
For hours the wine of life I quaffed;
But when, encouraged by her smile,
I told my love, she only laughed.
—Somerville Journal.

Blarney.

My summer girl is home again,
To smile once more on me;
She brought a most bewitching tan
Back with her from the sea.

But better than the tan she brought
Is something in her breast;
Last night she looked into my eyes
And modestly confessed

She walked and talked with other men,
Down there beside the sea,
And, from their foolish actions, learned
To know the worth of me.
—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Times-Herald.

DIRECTORY

Of Business Houses

The wide awake business men of Lima recognize the value of a small advertisement in the NEWS.

LIMA'S PROMINENT HOTELS.

Hoffman House, corner Main and Wayne; centrally located, newly re-furnished and re-fitted. $1.50 per day. E. E. Akers, Prop

The New Cambridge, opp. P. Ft. & C., C. H. & D., L. E. & W. and Lima Northern stations, A. S. Manhard, Prop. Popular prices.

The Lima Northern Hotel and Bar, El. Brentlinger Prop. Restaurant and Bar. Hot lunch and warm meals at all hours. Opposite C. H. & D. and D. & L. N. post.

The Hyland House, 913 South Main street, clean rooms, good meals. A popular place at reasonable rates.
John Hyland, Propr.

RESTAURANT AND SALOON.

Best meals, warm and cold lunch in the city at all hours. Old Wines, Whisky and Moerlein Beer always on tap. The Elm, 828 north Main street.

CAPITOL SALOON

And Restaurant, 314 North Main street, for fine Wines, Liquors and Ice Cold Lager Beer.

FURNITURE STORES.

Highest prices paid for second hand furniture, carpets, stoves, watches and jewelry and cast-off Gents clothing. Bargains in second hand goods and safes at 128 east Market St. Give me a call and be convinced A. B. Atkinson.

A. J. Conroy & Co., dealers in household specialties. Will furnish your home on small installments. 501 North Main St.

BAKERY AND CONFECTIONERY.

Erwin Bachman's Bread, cakes, pies and confectionary are the best and made fresh every day. Finest Soda Water in the city. Corner of Main and Wayne streets.

New York Candy Kitchen, 125 east Wayne street is the only place to buy home made candies, fresh every day. Nuts and cigars always in stock. Call and see.

LUMBER, COAL AND ICE.

We carrry a full stock of Feed, Provisions Coal, Coke and Wood, at prices that suit. Simpson & Simpson, corner of Main and Elm street.

Conrath & Hover, cor north and Central avenue. 'Phones 372 and 266 for Lumber and Coal at popular prices.

Call on the Lima Ice & Coal company for Pure Spring water Ice. Phones 164 or 461.

MUSIC TEACHER.

Marie Halter Berlino, late of London gives vocal piano and theory lessons, trains choirs, etc. 125 North West street.

Lynn B. Dana, Teacher of Piano and Theory. Room 30 Opera House Block, 2nd floor. New 'Phone 588.

INSURANCE.

Prudential Insurance Company, Home office, Newark, New Jersey, Branch office Rooms 1 and 2 Gazette Block. A Noonan Superintendant.

BARBER SHOPS.

The best place in Lima for a Hair Cut or Shave is at Ed. Gast's, 108 East Spring st.

WATCHMAKER.

Chas. Tucker, Watchmaker. Watches Clocks and Jewelry repaired. No. 136 north Main street, T. N. Cunningham's drug store

LIVERY AND TRANSFER.

J. C. Musser, Livery, Hack and Transfer line, No. 19 southwest corner of Public Square. Telephone 46, both lines.

BANKS.

The Commercial Bank, Samuel A. Baxter & Sons, Lima, Ohio. Bonds, Mortgages, Investments, General Banking.

LAUNDRY.

Long Joe's Laundry. Collars, 1½c; Cuffs 3 cents per pair; Shirts, 7 cents; Underclothes, 10 cents per pair. Best Laundry in the city. 112 N. Elizabeth street.

STAR CARPET CLEANING WORKS.

Carpets, Feathers, Fur Rugs, Portiers and Matting, cleaned, renovated and sterilized, making them free of all germs, moths, etc. Old carpets remade, laid and refitted. Wool carpet bought and sold. Free delivery. Carl Boegel, Prop., 430 north Pierce St. Phone 595-492.

PORTRAIT ENLARGING.

In any style; India Ink, Water Colors, Pastel, &c. by Prof. T A Stabler. Any person desirous of taking lessons in above arts will find terms reasonable. Call at the studio and ask to see the 16x20 India Ink portraits I am enlarging from any small picture for 98c. 109 E. Wayne street.

FLORIST.

Mrs. E. E. Rogers, Florist. Designing a specialty. Fresh-Cut Flowers daily. 'Phone 106 104 West Market street, Lima, O.

BICYCLE REPAIRS.

Got your bicycles repaired at Muhlenhour's bicycle shop. The best equipped shop in the city. No. 134 north Union street.

BLACKSMITH SHOPS.

A. B. Slygh, 107 north Union street, Practical horse shoer. The curing of interfering horses our specialty.

PHOTOGRAPHERS.

For fine portraits, views of residences, horses, etc. Call on G. Mitchell, 230 south Main street.

SPOUTING AND ROOFING.

Spouting and roofing, work done on short notice. General roofing a specialty. New 'phones 370, 514 south Main street. Hugh Francis

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

“If you scour the world you will never find remedy equal to One Minute Cough Cure” says Editor Fackler, of the Micanopy, Fla., “Hustler” It cured his family of LaGrippe and saves thousands from pneumonia, bronchitis, croup and all throat and lung troubles. H. F. Vortkamp, corner Main ane North streets.

MONEY TO LOAN.
We have money to loan at 5 and 6 per cent, privilege of paying off principal at any time, or any part. Be sure and see us before making arrangements for a loan.
T. K. WILKINS
Room 20 Opera Block

TRAFFIC CORNER
Grocery, Fritz & Kettler, Props.
Everything good to eat and bargains every week. Always the cheapest.
Corner West Kibby and Metcalf Sts.

LOCAL TIME CARD.

Pittsb'gh, Ft. Wayne & Chicago Ry.
Pennsylvania Lines.
Schedule of Passenger Trains—Central Time

Westward.		9	10	8	30	36
		AM	PM	PM	AM	PM
Pittsb'gh	lv	*7 00	*6 30	*1 35		
Alliance	ar	9 45	8 55	4 35		
Canton	lv	10 15	9 27	5 24		
Massillon	“	10 27	9 40	5 42		
Wooster	“	11 07	10 26	6 34		
Mansfield	“	12 15	11 30	7 53	†6 30	
Crestline	ar	12 45	11 59	8 25	6 55	
Crestline	lv	12 50	12 05	PM	7 05	[illegible]
Robinson	“				7 18	[illegible]
Bucyrus	“	1 10	12 27		7 33	[illegible]
Nevada	“				7 50	[illegible]
U. Sandusky	“	1 34	12 51		8 04	[illegible]
Kirby	“				8 19	[illegible]
Forest	“				8 27	[illegible]
Dunkirk	“				8 45	[illegible]
Washingt'n	“				8 50	[illegible]
Ada	“		1 36		9 10	[illegible]
Lafayette	“				9 25	[illegible]
Lima	“	2 37	1 59		9 50	[illegible]
Elida	“				10 03	[illegible]
Delphos	“	3 02	2 26		10 21	[illegible]
Middlepoint	“				10 32	[illegible]
Van Wert	“	3 21	2 48		10 46	[illegible]
Convoy	“				11 00	[illegible]
Dixon	“				11 11	[illegible]
Monroeville	“				11 20	[illegible]
Maples	“				11 32	f7 [illegible]
Adams	“				11 42	f7 [illegible]
Ft. Wayne	ar	4 10	3 40		11 55	8 0[illegible]
Warsaw	“	5 1[illegible]	4 50		1 2[illegible]	PM
Plymouth	“	6 21	5 27		2 1[illegible]	
Valparaiso	“	7 22	6 22		[illegible]	
Chicago	ar	8 45	7 45		5 [illegible]	
		PM	AM		PM	

Eastward.		20	[illegible]	6	24
		AM	PM	PM	AM
Chicago	lv	†7 30	*3 00	*11 30	
Valparaiso	“	9 15	4 3[illegible]	1 20	
Plymouth	“	10 32	5 40	2 45	
Warsaw	“	11 20	6 20	3 34	
Ft. Wayne	“	12 45	7 45	5 20	†8 30
Adams	“	12 57			8 42
Maples	“	1 05		f5 40	8 52
Monroeville	“	1 17	8 13	5 52	9 03
Dixon	“	1 25		f5 59	9 11
Convoy	“	1 36		6 10	9 22
Van Wert	“	1 52	8 41	6 26	9 39
Middlepoint	“	2 06		6 40	9 52
Delphos	“	2 18	9 05	6 52	10 04
Elida	“	2 33		7 08	10 20
Lima	“	2 44	9 30	7 20	10 31
Lafayette	“	3 05		7 40	10 50
Ada	“	3 19	10 00	7 54	11 03
Washingt'n	“	f3 34			11 16
Dunkirk	“	3 40		8 14	11 22
Forest	“	3 54		8 27	11 35
Kirby	“	4 04		8 37	11 44
U. Sandusky	“	4 20	10 46	8 53	12 00
Nevada	“	4 36		9 13	12 18
Bucyrus	“	4 54	11 19	9 32	12 35
Robinson	“	5 09		f9 46	12 47
Crestline	ar	5 25	11 45	10 00	1 00
Crestline	lv	5 35	11 55	10 30	PM
Mansfield	“	6 05	12 20	10 55	
Wooster	“	7 29	1 30	12 08	
Massillon	“	8 25	2 18	1 06	
Canton	“	8 45	2 34	1 22	
Alliance	ar	9 20	3 10	2 10	
Pittsb'gh	ar	12 45	5 50	5 30	
		AM	AM	PM	

Pullman Sleeping Cars are run on Nos. [illegible] and [illegible] Pullman Vestibule Dining and Sleeping Cars on [illegible] through trains for Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York. Dark Faced Type denotes time from 12 00 noon to 12 00 midnight; Light faced from 12 00 midnight to 12 00 noon.

*Daily. †Except Sunday. ‡Meals. f Flag Stop.

L. F. LOREE, General Manager. E. A. FORD, General Passenger Agent.
5-21-99.-H. PITTSBURGH, PENN'A.

For time cards, rates of fare, through tickets, baggage checks, and further information regarding the running of trains apply to any Agent of the Pennsylvania Lines.

ERIE R. R.

No.	WEST.	DEPART
5	Vestibule limited, daily for Chicago and the West	11:33 a m
3	Pacific express, daily for Chicago and the West	1:12 a m
1	Express, daily except Sunday, for Chicago and the West	9:10 a m
1	Local freight, daily ex. Sunday	7:00 a m
3	Wells-Fargo lim'd express, daily except Monday	4:50 p m
	EAST.	
8	Vestibule limited, daily for New York and Boston	9:02 p m
2	Express, daily except Sunday	3:24 p m
12	Express, daily for New York	3:41 a m
32	Local freight daily ex. Sunday	7:00 a m

C., H. & D. R. R.

In effect June 25 1899, at 4:45 o'clock

No.	NORTH.	
12	arrives daily	1:50 a m
14	arrives “ except Sunday	6:35 a m
2	arrives “ except Sunday	8:15 a m
6	leaves “	11:57 a m
4	arrives “ except Sunday	4:35 p m
10	arrives “	9:00 p m
68	“ Sunday only	9:55 a m
60	Sunday only	7:40 a m
No.	SOUTH.	
7	arrives daily	2:05 a m
11	leaves “ except Sunday	6:45 a m
1	leaves “ except Sunday	9:20 a m
5	leaves “	12:41 p m
3	leaves “	4:05 p m
13	arrives “ except Sunday	7:45 p m
65	Sunday only, leaves	7:33 p m

L. E. W.

East—Leave daily 7:30 p. m. Leave daily except Sunday, 6:00 a. m. and 1:45 p. m. West—Leave daily 9:50 a. m. Daily except Sunday 2:40 a. m. Sandusky accommodation arrives at :00 p. m.

D. & L. N. R. R.

No.	SOUTH BOUND.
1	Arrives 1:15 p m, Daily except Sunday
3	Arrives 10:00 p m Daily
No.	NORTH BOUND.
2	Departs 6:00 a m Daily
4	Departs 3:00 p m Daily except Sunday.

APHETA
The DANGERS of the dental chair has been REMOVED APHETA method extracts teeth without pain and the DANGEROUS effects of COCAINE, gas or VITALIZED AIR. Call and investigate at
R. F. Bennett,
135 1-2 N. Main St. DENTIST

H. G. BRADSHAW,
Physician and Surgeon.
Gives special attention to Gynecology Obstetrics and Electro Therapeutics.
Over Harmon Drug Store.
Both 'Phones. New 108. Old 68

BRONCHITIS
Bronchitis is very prevalent. It generally begins with a common cold, attended with cough, hoarseness, soreness of the lungs, tightness of the chest and difficulty in breathing. If not cured, it becomes dangerous—thousands die from bronchitis annually. Dr. John W. Bull's Cough Syrup is the best remedy for this disease; it relieves the cough at once, eases expectoration, and cures in a few days.
Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup
Will promptly cure Bronchitis.
Doses are small and pleasant to take. Doctors recommend it. Price 25 cts. At all druggists.

NewspaperARCHIVE®

STRIKE

On the Big Four.

Vote of the Telegraphers Was Almost Unanimously in

Favor of a Strike--Annual Inspection of the

C., H. & D. Was Commenced This Morning—Other Railroad News of Interest.

The vote of the telegraphers on the Big Four has resulted almost unanimously in favor of a strike, but this action can not be taken until ordered by the federated board, composed of the presidents of the telegraphers, trainman, firemen and conductors' brotherhoods.

President Powell, of the telegraphers, says he is for an amicable adjustment.

The company employes in round numbers about 575 telegraphers. Tomorrow the various committees of conductors, trainmen, engineers and firemen take up the matter again with the company, in expectation of settling the question one way or the other. If an agreement cannot be made at the conference, it is generally understood that a strike will be ordered, in the event, of course, that the other federated orders agree.

The schedule, as presented by the committee, would increase the pay roll of the road about $75,000 a year. This increase, officers of the company say, can not be allowed.

—

Nothing that has appeared in print concerning the intentions of the rail roads will cause more widespread comment than the news that the passenger agents of Vanderbilt roads are back of a huge scheme to adopt a universal two-and-a-half-cent mileage system all over the country. This means, of course, States other than those in which there is already a two cent rate in effect. George H Daniels, the newly elected President of the General Passenger Agents' Association, and O W Ruggles, G P A of the Michigan Central, are the leaders in the plan, although Mr Ruggles is accredited being the chief promoter.

The plan, briefly, is this: "To charge two and a half cents a mile; to abolish excursion fares of all kinds; to do away with half fares, and to sell round-trip tickets only at double the face value of one-way tickets."

The Vanderbilt passenger men in Boston have lined up with Daniels and Ruggles, and are pulling wires strongly, and, it is said, with good chances for success.

What Cincinnati passenger men think of the scheme can not be learned until they return from Boston, where they have been in attendance upon the meeting of the association. Other officials do not deem the plan feasible, as a rule.

The officials of the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton railroad, commenced the inspection of the system this morning, leaving Toledo on a special train at 7:00 a. m. o'clock. The road between Toledo and Lima, including the brancles, will be gone over today, the party reaching this city this evening and going to Delphos, where they remain over night. The road from Delphos to Washington, C. H. will be inspected tomorrow and Wednesday the officials will dead head back to Lima, remain here over night and Thursday, inspect the property between this city and Cincinnati. The special will dead head from Cincinnati to Indianapolis Friday and inspect the C H & I from Indianapolis to Hamilton Saturday, there dispersing. The party includes General Manager Waldo, General Superintendent Turner, Chief Engineer Wilson, Superintendent of tracks and structures, J. F. White, Superintendents Floeter, Galloway, Gordon, Herring and Snoemaker. Building Superintendents Overly, Golden, Anderson, Sifford, Wysong and Roadmasters Taubkins, Sullivan, Rourk, Wildeson and Herring.

—

Edward McCabe, of the L E & W shops, is visiting in Cincinnati.

—

W O South, of the L E & W shops, is sick at his home on south Pine street.

—

Conductor Fredricks, of the L E & W is on the sick list.

—

The C H & D is in need of every engine, the rush of business is so heavy, and the two engines which met in collision near Dayton Saturday and were slightly damaged were repaired at the local shops yesterday.

—

Walter Brown, dispatcher for the L E & W whose sickness was mentioned in the NEWS several days ago, has sufficiently recovered to go to Frankfort, Indiana.

—

E Obenour and family have removed here from Kenton and occupy a residence at 579 south Pierce street. Mr Obenour is employed as brakeman on the L E & W.

Watson & Co. cheapest grocery in Lima.

COL. REAM

Would Sound Very Nice Indeed

Colonel Kuert, of Kenton, Will be a Candidate Again.—Newspaper Talk.

The Findlay Republican says:—Upon returning from service in the Spanish American war all the Ohio National Guard regiments were mustered out and a general reorganization of the military forces of the state was planned. Orders were issued for the reorganization of all the companies that wished to remain in the service, and those that complied with the order were mustered in, but were left unattached until complete regiments could be formed, which has been done in a number of cases.

The Second regiment is one of the few that as yet remains unorganized, but a movement is now on foot to have it re-established. Eight of the old companies A of Findlay, B of Carey, C of Lima, E of Tiffin, G and I of Kenton, H of Bloomdale and L of Wapakoneta have been re-organized and are now clamoring for a regimental organization, which will probably result in an order being issued by the Adjutant General soon for an election of regimental officers and a formation of the regiment.

J A Kuert, of Kenton, who was colonel of the Second for six years prior to its entering the volunteer service, and during its service in the war, is a candidate for re-election, but it is generally understood that he will meet with some opposition. Especially will this be true in Lima, which is the home of Captain Bell, who was court-martialed by Col. Kuert while the regiment was at Camp Poland. Lima will present Major Ream, who was an officer of the regiment several years ago, as a candidate for colonel. The name of Major J C Martin, of this city, has frequently been suggested. The fight will likely become town issues, as it will mean the location of the regimental headquarters in the city whose candidate is victorious.

Lieutenant-Colonel E S Bryant, of Bloomdale, will be a candidate for that office again, and will, without doubt, be chosen again, as, so far, no one has come out against him. The offices of major seem to go begging, only one candidate having so far sprung up, although there will be two to elect. Major J D Leitner, of Tiffin, would like to succeed himself.

Get Apex Bacon and Hams sliced at Watson's.

The Fifty-seventh regiment of Ohio volunteers met in reunion at Cridersville, last week. There was a goodly attendance of survivors and they were royally treated and entertained.

CRIMINAL

Court Has Started.

Two Cases in Which Defendants Plead Guilty.

George W Long and Stephen H Neeley Received Light Fines.

Crowded Docket Was Absent Today.—General Routine of the County Offices.

With a new jury, judge Cunningham was all prepared for the hearing of criminal matters this morning, but was agreeably disappointed in that both the parties against whom the state had charges, appeared and plead guilty. George W. Long whom an indictment was found for adultery, entered a plea of guilty, changing his former plea, and was fined $10 and costs, to remain committed in jail until same was paid.

Stephen H. Neeley, a farmer, came in and pleaded guilty to shooting with intent to kill, and the felony portion of the indictment was nollied by the prosecutor. The accused showed that he had shot the revolver in the air to scare the farmers who were tampering with his hogs, not to kill. The court fined him $20 and costs.

Willis Raudabaugh, wanted for assault and battery, was arraigned this morning. When the sheriff visited his home, he stated that he had been ill for many weeks, and was unable to leave the house. A physician was called, and Willis was found to be an awful Annanias. He was arraigned, plead not guilty, and will be tried Wednesday. The court is busied with motions and demurers this afternoon.

Suit For Money.

James L. Olney has filed a petition in the common pleas court praying for judgment against E. S. Trapp, for money in the sum of $120.25.

Probate Court.

Four licenses were issued and two marriages performed Saturday.

William F Knath, 22, a moulder of Oakland, Ohio, and Jessie L Raney, 22, of Lima.

Andrew Shenk, 21, a farmer, and Rhoda A Stemen, 19, both of Elida. They were married at the judge's office by 'Squire C W Westby.

Simeon B Steman, 22, a farmer, and Mary E Brenneman, 18, both of Elida. They were also married in the judge's office, 'Squire Atmur, performing the ceremony.

Recorder's Office.

Thomas K Jacobs and wife to Artemus Wilson, inlot 5200 in T K Jacobs' 8th addition to Lima; $450.

Clara J Brotherton to D W Linson, inlot 5626 in Clara J Brotherton's 3rd addition to Lima; $900.

Julius R Churchill, to Clifford B Churchill, part of inlots 3222, 3223 and 3224 in J H Dague's addition to Lima; $400.

Harriet C. Jennings and husband to Emeline Clay, 110 acres in Jackson township, quit claim; $5.

Harpie Anspach to Martha Evick and Meada Evick, 39 acres of land in Jackson township, quit claim; $150.

Eugena Meily and husband to William A. Rideout, inlot 5150 in Meily's addition to Lima; $650.

Mary Banner to Peter J. Bruner, Agatha Bruner and Anna Bruner, part of inlots 499 and 500 in McHenry's addition to Lima; $300.

Celestie Anspach to Martin Evick and Meada Evick, 39 acres of land in Jackson township, quit claim; $100.

Condace Lawrence and husband to William M. Irish, part of inlot 1517 in Blackburn's addition; $3200.

Milton H. Mounts to Ella M. Mounts, inlot 3355 in Lima, quit claim; $1.

Eat plenty, Kodol Dyspepsia Cure will digest what you eat. It cures all forms of dyspepsia and stomach troubles. E. R. Gamble, Vernon, Tex., says, "It releived me from the start and cured me. It is now my everlasting friend. H F Vortkamp. North east Cor. Main and North streets.

The most popular thing in Lima—The NEWS' FREE WANT column.

THE QUICK RESPONSE

And active purchasing of the bargains we offered, during the past week, encourage us to give

Both Visitors and Limaites

These extra specials, in FALL AND WINTER Clothing, Shoes and Furnishings. Visit our store, for we here give only a few of the many great bargains we have placed on sale.

Suitings Hit Hard.

All wool material, fashionable checks and stripes, former price $15.00 and 12.00, while they last **$9.90**

Blue and Black Serge and Clay Worsteds, nobby styles that please, were $12.00, now **8.90**

Brown, Grey and Black cassimere and Cheviot, all wool Suits that are cheap at $7.50 and 10.00, to close them out **5.48**

Overcoats That Are Going.

50 styles, brown, grey, plain and fancy blacks, worth $15.00 to 18.00, for this sale **9.98**

75 varieties, plain, fancy black and blue, Kerseys and Meltons, cheap at $12.00 to 15.00, are going at **9.88**

Underwear That Sells Itself.

Standard 50c men's heavy Underwear, for 29c; regular 75c men's heavy Underwear, for 50c; all wool, heavy ribbed $1.00 men's Underwear, for 63c; fleeced lined, non-rheumatic Underwear—worth $3.00 per suit, goes at $1.98.

Why Not Save 50 per cent.

On SHOES—just a few of the many bargains to be found at our store. Men's $1.25, 1.50 and 2.00 Shoes, the best work Shoes made at 98c; Gent's $3.00 and 4.50 black and tan Shoes, latest styles, $2.48; Ladies' $2.00 and 3.00 Shoes, latest styles, mannish last, while they last $1.87.

DON'T FORGET THE PLACE.

Lichtenstader Bros.,

GREAT DISSOLUTION SALE.

N. W. Cor. Public Square. Thompson Block, Lima, O.

MONNETT

May Be Out Before He Has a Chance to Hear Standard Oil Contempt Cases.

A dispatch from Columbus says: Attorney General Monnett yesterday made a motion in the Supreme Court that the Court fix a date for a hearing on merits of the contempt cases against the officials of the Standard Oil Company. Lieutenant Neal, for the Standard, asked the Court to order a hearing of the charges of attempted bribery, made by Monnett before hearing the contempt cases. If this be done it is believed the contempt cases will not be reached before the expiration of Monnett's term.

LIMA WOMAN

Passes Away at the Toledo Asylum.—Buried Today.

Mrs Sarah Barber, well known here died at the Toledo hospital Sunday morning. Her husband left for that city yesterday to attend the funeral, which was held today.

HEART FAILURE

Causes the Death of an Eleven Year Old Girl.

The eleved-year-old daughter of George R Fetter, of Bath township, died yesterday morning at 9 o'clock, of heart failure. The funeral will take place tomorrow, but the hour and place of service has not yet been arranged.

JONES AT COLUMBUS.

Despite Predictions to The Contrary, He Filled the Auditorium.

As was reported by the Scripps-McCrea newspaper syndicate, the various parties have been steering clear of holding political meetings in the Auditorium. This building seats about eight thousand persons, and a small crowd looks awfully small within its confines.

Mayor Jones took the dare, and Friday evening announced his Columbus meeting to be held in that big hall. The result was that every seat was taken and standing room only signs could have been displayed.

EXCURSION

To Defiance This Afternoon Over the C L & M Railroad.

There will be an excursion from Gomer and intermediate points to Defiance over the new C L & M railroad this afternoon.

Mr Faurot has invited a party of Lima ladies and gentlemen from this city to take a trip over his new road. The train will consist of three coaches and will leave this city at 2:30 p m, returning about 11 o'clock tonight.

Smoked Sausage at Watson's.

J P Connor has purchased the formula of the German Medicine Co. and will hereafter conduct the business at 222 Harrison avenue.

Apex Hams the finest on earth, only at Watson's.

Any person indebted to the Ohio Sanitary Co. is cautioned against paying any money to any person except our only authorized collector, Stephen Bowman. J. J. FORRESTER, Manager. 2t2

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE® NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®